The Legend of Zelda: Welcome to Berk

by Arde

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Summary: Link has saved the world and Hyrule is at peace, but his mind is not. He goes out to search for a friend that helped him through his adventure and instead finds a portal to a whole 'nother dimension. In this place, he finds many new things that hes never heard of. Has our brave hero bit off more than he can chew?

1. Welcome to Berk

A/N Yep. I'm starting a new story. i need a little break from Gerudo's Feint, so, here you go. Sorry if I get anything wrong.

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Chapter One: Welcome to Berk

Link can hear the jumbled murmurs and shouts of people through half-consciousness. It sounds like chaos from what he can make out. He manages to hear a few words relatively close, which he assumed to be something like "Is he alive?" or "Is he okay?" Something of the sort. He forced himself fully awake and got up slowly. He could now hear much better and it truly sounded like utter chaos around him. He opened his eyes to see what was going on, and the sight shocked him. Houses everywhere were on fire, strange creatures were flying though the sky, and rather large people running all over the place, comparable to the size of Gorons, but their skin pigment looked Hylian. Their ears were also rounded, something that Link isn't exactly used to. He came out of his stupor when a nearby gruff voice started speaking.

"Hey, lad. Are ya alright?"

Link remained silent, and examined the Goron-Hylian before him. He

had a considerable amount of armour on, and he had a shield in hand and an axe in the other. If the man had a little more armour on, Link might have confused him for a Darknut, or maybe another Darkhammer. Shaking off the thoughts of his past adventure, he spoke up. "Where am I?" He asked flatly, trying to sound firm, but respectful at the same time.

"This is Berk, lad! But ya kinda caught us at a bad time." The large man said.

"You don't say." Link muttered under his breath before standing up. He noticed that his sword and shield were not with him, although all his other gear seemed to be safe inside of his pouch. "Where is my sword and shield?" Link asked the man standing next to him. He was half relieved that he lost the Ordon Sword instead of the Master Sword, but he still wanted it back. The Hylian Shield isn't easily replaceable either, so he really wanted that back.

"Uh... I dunno. I just found ya a few minutes ago. Go see the smith, he'll fix ya up." The man pointed in the direction of a small house.

Link nodded and took off in direction of the house, hearing the man's shouts behind him. He made it out to be "Watch yerself! Don't wanna become a dragon's dinner!" He made it to the smith's shop safely, where he saw another large man, this one with a hammer attached to his left arm. He knocked on the wood to get the man's attention.

"Who're you?" The man asked, still hammering away on his metal.

"I heard you could supply me with a weapon and shield." Link said, ignoring the question.

"That I can. What kind ya want? Axe? Sword?" The man offered happily.

"Sword, please." Link said kindly.

"Alright. I'll be right with ya in a spell." The man walked off to a different room, leaving Link there, waiting.

_Spell? Goddesses, these people are weird. _Link thought. Waiting for the man to come back, he saw a short boy walk in the house. He seemed about fourteen, from his height and width. He wasn't as big as the Goron-people either. The boy glanced at Link, but looked away quickly as if he was afraid of him. Link shrugged and looked back to the other room where he saw the man come out with a wooden shield covered with some metal and a fairly long sword, about as long as the Master Sword was. It didn't have that mystical aura, however.

"Here ya go, lad." The man said as he handed Link the items. He turned to the boy and began to speak again. "Hiccup! Nice you decided to join the party! Thought they'd carry you off!"

"You kidding? They wouldn't know what to do with all this." The boy said as he pretended to flex his non-existent muscles.

"Well, they need toothpicks, don't they?" The man replied. He turned back to Link and asked, "You here to help us out? Or are you gonna be

fighting those beasts out there?"

Link had no idea what the man was trying to ask, mainly because his accent was so thick. He just said, "I'm going to go out there and see what's going on." And with that, Link exited the house. He stopped outside and turned back to ask the man another question. "Can I take the boy with me?"

The man nodded and gestured to the small boy to follow Link, the former seeming to get infinitely happier and dropped everything he was doing and followed Link out.

"Alright, you're the only one here who I can actually understand, so you're going to fill me in. Where am I, what's going on here, and what are those things?" Link said firmly, making it clear that he wanted answers.

The boy sighed and said, "This is Berk. It's twelve miles north of cold, and five miles south of freezing to death. In it, is our village. It's seven generations old, but every building is new. We also have a charming view of the sunset. The only problems are the pests. Most people have mice or mosquitoes. We have..." The boy paused and dropped to the ground as a fireball came flying towards him, but Link didn't even flinch. Having a bullbo thrown at you gives that effect. The boy panted out the rest of what he was going to say. "Dragons." The boy saw that Link wasn't even shaken and quickly cleared his voice and regained his posture. "Over there," The boy gestured to a bright blue creature covered in spikes and had wings on its back. "That's a Deadly Nadder. Killing one of those is at least going to get me noticed." "Up there," The boy then pointed to a brown creature with a round, bumpy body hovering in the air. "That's a Gronckle. Those are tough. Killing one one of those will surely get me a girlfriend." The boy now seemed to be going on for himself, instead of informing Link. He now pointed to a strange green two-headed creature that seemed to be targeting the inside of a house. "A Zippleback? Exotic. Two heads, twice the status." Link's attention shifted to a red creature setting fire to a tower. "And then... There's the Monstrous Nightmare. Only the best vikings go after them. They have this nasty habit of setting themselves on fire. But the ultimate prize is a dragon no one has ever seen. We call it the..." The boy paused as a whirring sound became present in the air.

Link heard someone shout the words, "Night Fury!" Next thing he knew, the boy yelled "Get down!" and forced Link to the ground along with him. Link could hear the sound of air rushing past him and then he heard an explosion and felt heat on him. When they were both up, the boy continued speaking.

"This thing never steals food, never shows itself and..." The boy paused again as the whirring sound came again and another explosion hit a tower. "Never misses." The boy finished. "No one's ever killed it. That's why I'm going to be the first." The boy then ran off to a nearby hill. Link attempted to pursue him, but his path was cut off by the creature the boy referred to as a Nightmare.

"Argorok's offspring, eh?" Link joked as he twirled his sword in hand. He knew what the boy meant by their "nasty habit" when the creature became engulfed in flames. Giving no time for preparation, the beast spewed fire at Link. He raised his shield to protect his

face and hid his hand behind the shield, as he knew that his clothes can take the heat. After the monster was done trying to roast Link, the Hylian slashed its face with his sword from side to side. When it attempted to bite him, he back-flipped and prepared a jump strike, one of the techniques he learned from the Hero's Shade. He let out a cry as the blade came crashing down on the dragon. It wasn't dead, but as far as it was concerned, it was done with Link. The beast flew away from Link out of sight. Link smiled triumphantly and looked forward to where the boy ran off to. He saw him messing with a machine before he heard the same whirring sound of the so-called "Night Fury." He heard no following explosion, however and when he looked up from the ground, he saw the boy cheering in the distance. Link's guess was he hit the beast with whatever machine he was tampering with. Link's joy soon turned to horror as he saw the same Nightmare he fought nearing towards the boy. Without thinking, Link dashed to the position of the teenager.

* * *

><p>"Yes! I hit it! I really hit it!" Hiccup cheered. "Did anyone see that?" Hiccup asked to no one in general. He heard a growling behind him and slowly turned around, only to be met with the face of a Nightmare. "Except you." Hiccup squeaked before running off, shouting. He didn't get far as he tripped on a rock, and the Nightmare didn't have to go far either. He closed his eyes, awaiting soon death before he heard the battle cry of somebody. It was the boy he met before. He slashed the Nightmare with a sword from above and landed in front of Hiccup.<p>

"You just don't learn, do you?" The young man growled as he prepared a battle stance. Hiccup noticed that most of the vikings were watching the boy and the Nightmare, including Stoic, the chief. The boy seemed to take no note to it and bashed the Nightmare in the face with his shield. He then quickly rolled behind it and sprung up, slashing with his sword at the same time. Hiccup had never seen skills like this before in his life, not even by Stoick. This guy must have been experienced. Although, the Nightmare was truly angry now and it hit the boy with its tail, knocking his sword from his hand. He staggered a bit, but quickly regained his composure and pulled a ball and chain from a pouch on his side. How something that large fit in there, Hiccup would never know. The boy threw the ball and chain right at the dragon's face, sending it flying into a house. Once it regained it's wits, it quickly flew away, along with most of the other dragons. The boy smiled and put the ball and chain back into his pouch and walked over to retrieve his sword.

"Hiccup!" He heard Stoick calling. He also heard the heavy footsteps of the chief nearing himself. "Hiccup! What are you doing out here? I told you to stay inside!"

"Sorry, Dad." Hiccup said quietly. "This boy said he was going to go outside, and he asked if I could come with him."

"Come with me. Now." Stoick said gruffly and walked away, nodding to the boy dressed in green. He gave a lopsided smile in reply.

* * *

><p>"Well, I think that went well." Link joked to himself. He sheathed his sword and walked down the hill to the village, only to

be greeted by five kids.<p>

"That was awesome!" One large boy exclaimed.

"Hey, can you show me how to do that?" A smaller, slightly more muscular boy asked excitedly.

"If only you could do that." Link heard a girl to the side say to a boy that looked almost exactly like her.

"Hey, like you could do any better!" The boy retaliated.

Link ignored the two arguing siblings and focused his attention on a girl who seemed about fifteen or fourteen who had blonde hair. She simply nodded at Link and said, "Good job."

"Thanks." Link replied. "Where'd that Piplup, er, Hiccup kid go?"

"Carried off by his dad." The just barely muscular boy laughed.

"Lovely. I'd rather not get involved in family affairs, then..." Link muttered. "Who are you all?"

They all clamored to tell Link their name except for the blonde girl, who calmly walked up to Link. "I'm Astrid." She said as she offered her hand to Link.

He shook it and turned to the next kid to speak. "I'm Snotlout." The barely muscular kid said.

Link nodded and turned to the larger kid. "I'm Fishlegs!" The kid said frantically.

Link suppressed a smirk and turned to the siblings. Both of them spoke at once, but Link managed to get out the names Ruffnut and Tuffnut. Now all he had to do was figure out which is which. He'd rather not ask that now, and instead he told them his own name. He excused himself before they could ask more questions and headed to the small house where he met the short boy. "Hello? Kid?" Link called out. Instead of being responded by the boy, the large man with the hammer arm answered for him. Although, he now had a hook on his arm.

"Hiccup was carried off by his Dad, lad. You can wait for 'im in 'is room if ya like."

Link nodded and took off his sword sheath and shield from his back and placed them down.

"Oh, nice job out there. You sure showed that beast. Name's Gobber, by the way."

"Link." He responded as he walked inside of Hiccup's room. It was a small room, but it would do fine for Link in the meantime. While he waited, he began thinking about some key questions. How did he get here? How can he make it back to Hyrule? But then again, does he even want to go back? He has a purpose here, and that purpose is what the goddesses intended. To protect people. But he originally set out to

find Midna whom obviously isn't going to be here. For now, Midna can wait. His purpose is to protect these people until they don't need it anymore. Link stood and walked out the door of Gobber's house.

"Going ta look for Hiccup?" Gobber asked Link as he headed out.

"No, just going for a short walk." Link replied.

"Well, watch yourself. One of those dragons could attack ya at any time."

"I will. Thank you, Gobber." Link said as he walked further away from the house towards a forest.

* * *

><p>Hiccup walked through the forest, constantly searching from left to right for any sign of a dragon. He knew he hit the Night Fury and he was surely going to get his chance to kill it. That would prove him to his father for sure. Although, his current search wasn't very reassuring as the only thing he saw was green. He wondered how the boy in green was doing in the village or if he's even still there. Who was he anyway? You think someone with skills like that would be well know around the village, but Hiccup hadn't even heard of the boy. Just then, Hiccup heard the roars of a dragon and the grunting of a person. He ran directly in the direction of the sound and when he was close enough, he saw the same boy in green fighting off a Night Fury with subtle yellow markings on it. Behind it, there was another Night Fury tied up by a rope, presumably the one Hiccup hit.<p>

The boy noticed Hiccup after a few moments and immediately shouted, "Hiccup! Get out of here! I don't want you to get hurt!"

Hiccup defied his warning and instead ran up to the Night Fury and jumped on its back, trying to encumber it so the boy would have more of an advantage. The wounded Night Fury shrieked for its friend, but was unable to do anything to help it. Hiccup looked at it and saw not anger, but fear in its eyes. By the time he noticed this, the boy clad in green had already downed the Night Fury he was on. He was about to finish it off before Hiccup shouted, "Wait!" The boy listened and stopped his attack. Hiccup climbed off of the yellow-marking Night Fury and began talking to the boy. "This isn't right."

"This isn't right?! These things just wrecked your village and tried to kill me, and it's not right to kill one of them?!" The boy exclaimed.

"Because it's afraid! Look behind it." Hiccup replied. The boy looked behind the Night Fury with yellow markings and saw another hurt Night Fury hiding in a small cave behind it. "It was protecting its friend. That's why it attacked you."

The boy looked at the injured Night Fury for a few moments before sheathing his sword. "Fine." He growled. "I'll let them live. But if they come back, I will kill them."

Hiccup gave a sigh of relief. "Thank you. Now can you please cut the

ties on the one back there?"

The boy nearly fell over in surprise. "You want me to do what?!" He yelled.

"If we can show these two that they don't have to attack us, it may lower the rate of dragon attacks!" Hiccup responded.

"This isn't a joke, kid!" The boy yelled, sounding slightly like his father. "These things are dangerous! By your words, this is the first time anyone's even seen a dragon like this, let alone live to tell the tale! I've already been lenient by letting it survive, and now you want me to free it?!"

Hiccup stood straight and glared back at the boy. "If you won't do it, then I will." He pulled a dagger from his belt and walked towards the injured Night Fury. Its friend growled protectively, but the boy in green unsheathed his blade and pointed it at the dragon, equally as protective. Hiccup looked back for a second then kept walking towards the Night Fury. When it was close enough to touch it, it simply lowered its head and closed its eyes, expecting to die. When Hiccup began cutting the ropes, its eyes sprung open and it turned its head to the side to get a look at Hiccup. When enough ropes were cut for it to move, it pounced at Hiccup and pinned him to a rock. The other Night Fury roared at its companion and the boy turned his blade from the yellow Night Fury to the one that had Hiccup pinned. The two Night Furies now seemed to be conversing as they growled between each other. After a few moments, the Night Fury let Hiccup go and tried to fly away. Its friend followed, but Hiccup noticed something odd as they left. The injured one couldn't fly as well and only made it to the nearby lake. It seemed to have part of its tail missing, but the other one did not.

"You're lucky you didn't die." The boy said coldly as he sheathed his blade.

"Your little friend there told him to let me go." Hiccup retaliated. "Seems like they aren't as bad as you thought."

"Whatever." He growled. "We should get back to the village before someone gets worried."

"No one knows you're gone?" Hiccup asked.

"Gobber knows I left. No one knows that you did." The boy said with a slight smile before he started walking the direction of the village.

Hiccup stood there for a few moments before following the boy. "Wait, what's your name anyways?"

"It's Link." The boy said. "And if I heard correctly, yours is Hiccup?"

"Yeah. Nice to meet you, Link." Hiccup said as he held his hand out. Link gave him a handshake and a subtle smile.

2. The Night Fury

A/N: Hello, people.

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Chapter Two: The Night Fury

"You what?!" Hiccup exclaimed to his father with Link simply leaning on a wall, keeping calm.

"Isn't this what you wanted? To fight dragons?" Stoick asked his son.

"Well, yeah but..." Hiccup stuttered. "I've noticed that we, uh... we have a surplus of dragon fighting vikings but do we have enough... bread making vikings?..." Hiccup could hear Link slap his palm to his face.

"Look, Hiccup. You asked me for this, and now you have it. You and Link start training tomorrow with Gobber. You know where the training area is, now don't you?" Hiccup nodded. "Then bring yourself and Link there." Before Hiccup could object, Stoick left the room, leaving a nonchalant Link and a stressed out Hiccup. Hiccup turned around to see Link looking at him with an eyebrow raised.

"What are you looking at..." Hiccup muttered which caused Link to laugh and leave the room, patting Hiccup on the head on his way out. Hiccup stood in silence for a few moments before sighing and sitting down.

* * *

><p>Link exited the house and saw that the sun was beginning to set. Hiccup wasn't kidding when he said they had a charming view of the sunset on Berk. He stood outside watching the sun slowly set. He didn't even notice when Hiccup joined him outside.<p>

"Hey." Hiccup said, bringing Link from his thoughts.

"Oh, hey. Didn't see you there." Link said, turning his head to the side. He turned back to the sunset before beginning to speak. "Tell me... do you ever feel a strange sadness as the sun sets?" Link asked Hiccup, quoting his father figure, Rusl. "They say it's the time where our world is closest to... Ah, what am I saying. You must think I'm crazy." Link laughed. He only felt like asking Hiccup this because he reminded him of Colin. Rusl, Colin, Midna... These were the people he misses so much and he wished he could see again.

"No, I don't." Hiccup said. "But I don't think you're crazy either." He added, looking up to smile at Link.

"Thanks, Co- Err, Hiccup." Link replied. "Come on. Let's get some sleep. We got a big day tomorrow." Link said, re-entering the house as the sun disappeared from sight and night fell. Hiccup soon followed.

-Insert Song of Time Here-

Link got up from the small bed Hiccup provided for him on the ground

and yawned. He'd never had such a good night since before his adventure started. Normally, he'd have nightmares of Ganondorf or Zant. This night, he had a peaceful dream about being back in Ordon with his family. "Morning, Hiccup." He said, stretching his arms and back.

"Oh, hey." Hiccup said through a yawn. "Did you sleep with your hat on?..."

"Yeah. These clothes are very special to me." Link said. The Hero Clothes were the one thing he had left of his adventure, as he still had no idea where the Ordon Sword nor the Hylian Shield were. And he's pretty sure he can't transform anymore.

"Oh, I see." Hiccup said, getting up from his own bed. "Well, we better get to the training grounds before Gobber comes to find us himself." Hiccup flat-toned.

"Yeah. Do we need anything?" Link asked.

"It might be a good idea to get a weapon, but besides that, nothing's needed." Hiccup responded, fixing his bed-head with his hands.

"Ah, okay. By the way, have you seen a double-edged sword and a metal shield with a red bird on it?" Link asked, inquiring about the Ordon Sword and Hylian Shield.

"I think I might have seen the sword, but then again, there's alot of double edged swords..." Hiccup said, scratching the back of his head.

"Well, that's something... Thanks." Link muttered. "Let's get going. Lead the way."

* * *

><p>"Welcome to dragon training!" Gobber said to the eight kids there. Hiccup recognized the six village kids and Link, but there was one girl with red hair and golden eyes that Hiccup didn't recognize. Hiccup was roused from his stupor by Link, who lightly tapped his shoulder. Hiccup returned his attention to Gobber who was now at the dragon cages. He went by the different dragons that the Dragon Training Academy managed to capture. At the end of his speech, he opened the cage to the Gronckle and the beast came out fast.<p>

"Wait, you're not gonna train us first?!" Snotlout exclaimed.

"I believe in a hands-on experience!" Gobber said. "Now, what's the first thing you need?"

"A shield!" Link answered as he ran to the shield pile and grabbed a shield with a bird on it. He must really like birds.

"Right! A shield!" Gobber confirmed. Hiccup ran over to the pile and tried to pick up a shield, but failing as it was too heavy. Link helped him pick it up as they heard Gobber talking. "If you have to make a decision between a sword and a shield, take the shield!" Hiccup saw Ruffnut and Tuffnut arguing over a shield before Ruffnut hit her brother on the head with the shield. They were too busy

arguing that the Gronckle shot a fireball at them. It hit the shield between them and Hiccup heard Gobber's voice. "Ruffnut, Tuffnut, you're out! Now, how many shots does a Gronckle have?"

"Five?" Snotlout offered.

"No, six!" Fishlegs answered, being reassured by Gobber.

"Another thing shields are good for is noise! And lots of it!" Gobber said. "Noise throws off a dragon's aim!" He added as most of the students began banging on their shields with axes. Hiccup noticed that Link and the red-head didn't have an axe and they were instead maneuvering around the arena, trying to avoid the Gronckle's eyes. The group dispersed and Hiccup could see Snotlout saying something to Astrid before the Gronckle hit him with a fireball. Hiccup could hear Link laugh. The Gronckle's next victim was Fishlegs, luckily the fireball hit his shield. "Fishlegs! You're out!" The poor boy ran out of the arena. It was just Hiccup, Astrid, Link, and red-head now. Unfortunately, the Gronckle shot a fireball at Hiccup who ducked and ran around the arena. The Gronckle shot two more fireballs in Hiccup's direction, both missing. It eventually cornered Hiccup and began to light another fireball in its mouth. Hiccup heard Gobber call his name before closing his eyes and awaiting the impact. It never came though, as Link jumped in and smashed the dragon's face with the broad side of an axe, causing it to fire at the wall instead. Where he got it from, Hiccup had no clue.

"And that's six. Right, Gobber?" Link said as he pushed the unconscious Gronckle to its cage.

"That's right, lad." Gobber reassured. "And remember. A dragon will always... go for the kill." He added, emphasizing the last part to Hiccup.

Hiccup nodded and got up from against the wall and walked towards Link. "Are you okay?" Link asked Hiccup with a serious face.

"I'm fine." Hiccup said as he walked out of the arena, avoiding eye contact with everybody. He saw that Link wanted to follow him, but he was interrupted by Fishlegs and Snotlout yet again admiring his skills. Hiccup simply sighed and walked off to his home. When he made it there, he got a fresh fish and headed out towards the forest.

* * *

><p>"Hiccup?" Link called out in the house. No response. "Hiccup?" He tried again, louder this time. Still no answer. "Where could that kid be?" Link muttered to himself.<p>

"Aye, Link!" Gobber called out to the boy.

"Oh, hi, Gobber. Have you seen Hiccup?" Link asked.

"No, he teared out of that arena as soon as we were done. Though I think I saw him heading towards the woods." Gobber said, switching his hook hand with a hammer hand. Link's heart stopped.

"T-Thanks." Link managed to stutter out before running in the direction of the forest.

* * *

><p>Hiccup neared the place where he last saw the two Night Furies and searched the immediate area for the injured one. He remembered an open area around a lake that seemed to be where the dragon ran off to the last time he encountered it. It was a few minutes away from him but at least he knew where it was. He walked in the direction before he heard what seemed to be like his name being called. He waited and listened again to see if he would hear it again. He didn't. He assumed it to be his imagination and continued in the direction of the area by the lake. As he walked onward for another minute, he heard the rustling of a bush and turned around, even jumpier this time.<p>

"Hello?" He called out, hoping to get some response or relief. He got neither and instead, the rustling grew louder and closer. Hiccup, scared beyond description, now ran in the opposite direction from the rustling. He heard footsteps chasing him, but not that of a dragon or viking. These sounded lighter and swifter. Astrid, maybe? Before Hiccup could wonder any further, he felt whatever was chasing him tackle him to the ground. It was Link. And boy, did he look angry.

"Hiccup." Link growled, having Hiccup pinned to the ground. "Care to tell me what you think you're doing?"

"Oh, hey, Link... Just taking a walk..." Hiccup pulled together a lie quickly.

"Ah, a walk. In the direction where the two Night Rages were?" Link said, easily passing through the lie.

"Night Furies." Hiccup corrected Link, trying to change the subject.

"Whatever. Now, tell me one reason why I shouldn't drag you back to the village now." Link said gruffly, keeping up his tough tone.

"Research." Hiccup said, actually telling the truth this time. Link gave a questioning look and got up from pinning Hiccup, dragging him back up with him. "I want to know more about Night Furies, Link. I have no clue where I can get information about them, so I thought I'd examine them from close up."

Link sighed, annoyed, but even so, simply said, "Fine. But I come with you." Hiccup's content expression from Link's confirmation fell into a frown once he added the part about coming with him. Before he could argue, Link added, "Don't even try to get out of this."

"Fine... It's this way." Hiccup said, leading Link to where the dragons' lake was. It took them a few minutes to get there, but they walked in silence. Once the dragons were in view, Hiccup pulled Link behind a rock on a ledge. The two Night Furies were away from each other, the one with yellow markings napping and the other one jumping up a ledge. It seemed to be trying to get out. "Why don't you just fly out?..." Hiccup asked himself. He heard an answer rise from Link.

"I'm not sure, but aren't dragons supposed to have two wings on their tails?" And he was right. This Night Fury only had one wing on his tail.

"Yeah..." Hiccup responded, not taking his eyes off the Night Fury. He erased part of the Night Fury's tail on his drawing in his notebook. Not paying full attention to what he was doing, he dropped the notebook and it fell behind some rocks. The Night Fury seemed not to notice, though. Immediately he felt Link's hand on his arm.

"Don't. It's too risky." Link growled in a hushed voice.

"I need that, Link. I'll be fine." Hiccup assured him. "I'll just grab it and climb right back up." Link gave a scowl and a grunt of disapproval, but once again, let Hiccup have his way. Hiccup heard Link mumble something, but couldn't understand what he said. Nonetheless, he slide down against the rock down to where he dropped his notebook, which was just a small ledge with some rocks about. He had managed to pick up his notebook without any notice by the Night Fury, so he decided to keep looking from down there. He heard Link yell something at him in a whisper, but ignored it. He tried moving slightly closer to look at the Night Fury's tail, but ended up pushing some rocks into the water, alerting the Night Fury. Hiccup and the half-tailed Night Fury stared at each other for around five seconds, before Link grabbed Hiccup by the back of his shirt and pulled him back up the cliff.

"I swear, Hiccup if you ever do anything like that again, your father will personally have to throw me in there with you." Link said, dragging Hiccup along back to the village.

-Insert Song of Double Time-

Hiccup led Link through the village, bringing him to the Great Hall where people would eat their dinner. However, Gobber had said for everyone to meet in there tonight. Hiccup could already hear the group discussing the training inside. Hiccup and Link walked in, and Gobber changed the subject.

"Now where did Hiccup go wrong?" Gobber asked the group. It was like he was trying to bring out insults. And so the insults came.

"He didn't get eaten." Ruffnut chimed in.

"He showed up!" Snotlout added.

At this point, Hiccup had already picked up his food and sat at the end of the table, away from most of everyone. Link followed him, also picking up a plate of food. Out of the corner of his eye, Hiccup could see Link glaring at Snotlout and Ruffnut.

"He's always in the wrong place." Astrid said, actually having a correct answer.

"Correct!" Gobber confirmed. "And where did Link go wrong?" Most people were silent at this point, as Link really didn't make any major mistake. "Well, Link. Seems you're good for this time." Gobber said. He then picked up a book from under the table and dropped it in the middle of all the kids. "This is the Book of Dragons. It has all

of our recorded information on dragons. Read it, study it, learn it." Gobber said, walking away.

"Read?" Tuffnut exclaimed.

"While we're still alive?!" Snotlout added. "Why read things in a book when you can just kill what the book tells you about!"

"Oh! I've read it like a dozen times!" Fishlegs exclaimed. "There's this one dragon that spits boiling hot water at you! And there's another one that-" He was cut off by Tuffnut.

"Yeah, pass." She said, standing up from the table and walking away with her brother. Snotlout followed them and eventually Fishlegs did as well. The only people left were Astrid, the redheaded girl from earlier and Hiccup and Link.

"So... Just us four?" Hiccup said to Astrid.

"Read it." Astrid said, passing the book to Hiccup and walking away with the redhead.

"Well, Link. Just you and me." Hiccup said.

"We might as well learn something." Link said in his typical emotionless tone. Hiccup turned to the first page of the book, and began reading off the information written there. "Thunderdrum. This dragon releases a concussive sound that can kill a man at close range. Extremely dangerous, kill on sight." He turned to the next page and began reading what was there. "Changewing. Even newly hatched dragons can spit acid. Extremely dangerous, kill on sight. Timberjack. This dragon flies on razor sharp wings that can level a fully grown forest. Extremely dangerous, kill on sight."

"Seems this book likes us to kill dragons." Link said from behind Hiccup.

He gave a slight nod of approval before turning to the next page. "Scaldron. Sprays scalding hot water at its victims. Extremely dangerous, kill on sight. Gronckle, Monstrous Nightmare, Boneknapper, The Skrill, Whispering Death. Extremely dangerous, extremely dangerous, kill on sight, kill on sight, kill on sight, kill on sight." Hiccup kept flipping through the book until he got to the last page. "Night Fury." He said heavily. "Speed, unknown. Size, unknown. The unholy offspring of lightning and death itself. Your only hope: Hide and pray it does not find you." That was all there was on the page. Hiccup and Link looked at each other with equally confused expressions. Why are they still alive? They looked the deadliest dragon in the eyes, and survived. Death had spared them. But for how long?

A/N: Guess who's back.

3. How to Train Your Dragon

**A/N I'm finally updating! Please don't throw things at my! I'm sorry for being gone so long, first I had writer's block, then I had new stories I loved and... bleh! This story's also difficult cause I can't find the movie anywhere so somethings are inaccurate. But, I'll

do my best to remember. So please, bear with me. Sorry guys!
**

**Also, alot of you have been guessing who the mysterious red-head is. Some of you may be right. All shall be revealed soon.
:D**

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Chapter Three: How to Train Your Dragon

"Link!" Hiccup shouted after him as he walked out of the door of the Great Hall. "Don't pretend like you didn't just hear that!"

"Hear what, Hiccup? The fact that we let two of the deadliest dragons in the world go free?" Link retorted.

"No, the fact that those dragons let US go free!" Hiccup exclaimed, putting his hands to his chest as a visual aid. "Can you really say that dragons are too dangerous after something like that?!

Link remained silent as he truly had no response for Hiccup. "Fine." Link finally said, accepting defeat. "What is it that you want to do?"

Link noticed Hiccup glancing around as if he was looking to see if anyone was around him "We should train them instead of fight them." Hiccup said in a slightly hushed voice.

Link said nothing and simply turned around and walked back to Hiccup's house, not allowing Hiccup to read his current expression. He could hear Hiccup sigh from behind him followed by his footsteps.

* * *

><p>Hiccup had woken up in the middle of the night and looked around to see that Link wasn't there. He got up and walked outside to see Link standing there, looking at the crescent moon. Link turned around, as if he sensed Hiccup's presence.<p>

"Hey." He said simply, turning back to stare at the moon.

"How come you're not asleep?" Hiccup asked, walking forward to stand beside him.

"I tried to." Link responded. "But I had nightmares the entire night so I just stopped trying to fall asleep." Hiccup's expression fell as he felt sorry for Link. "Whenever that happens I just look at the moon." Link continued to speak. "It reminds me of someone I used to know. The thought of her relaxes me."

Hiccup raised an eyebrow, his sad expression changing to one of curiosity. "Who would that be?" Hiccup decided to ask.

"Just a friend I used to travel with." Link said, a smile seeming to creep upon his lips. Whoever this person was, Link seemed to think of them as more than simply a friend, his slight smirk clearly

indicating fond thoughts for the person. "You know, Hiccup. I've been thinking about what you said today." Link said, breaking Hiccup's thoughts.

"You have?"

"Yeah. And I've made my decision." Link added, turning to face Hiccup. "I'll help you with this."

"You will?!" Hiccup beamed, smiling happily. "Thank you, Link!" Hiccup thanked him, purely elated at Link's participation in the dragon-training plan.

Link chuckled and patted Hiccup's back. "You should get some sleep." He said.

"What about you?" Hiccup insisted, slightly concerned for Link's lack of sleep. "Shouldn't you get some rest too?"

"Nah. I've been traveling for a while and generally I don't even need much sleep." He responded, visibly shrugging

Hiccup stayed silent for several seconds until giving a sigh of defeat. "Well, if you say so." With that, Hiccup walked back into his small house and climbed back into his bed, allowing sleep to claim him.

-Insert Song of Double Time Here-

Hiccup and Link both hid behind a wooden wall that Gobber had set up for today's lesson which contained a bright blue dragon. Link struggled to remember the name but then identified it as a Deadly Nadder after a few seconds of searching through his memory. Gobber began speaking, but Link tuned him out, focusing on the task at hand. He looked to his side and gave a glance at Hiccup. The latter nodded and Link gave a signal to start moving. They began moving slowly and Gobber began talking again. This time, the Hylian chose to listen.

"Look for its blind spot. Every dragon has one. Find it, hide in it, and strike."

Link looked over to the nadder and saw Ruffnut and Tuffnut standing still infront of it. They seemed to be bickering about something, moving around as the Nadder did. This didn't last long, as the Nadder just shot fire directly infront of it, causing the two twins to scatter.

"Blind spot yes, deaf spot... Not so much." Gobber said, chuckling slightly at the last part as other students ran by him to get to cover. Hiccup followed them but stopped under Gobber to start asking a question.

"Dammit, kid." Link said, running and grabbing Hiccup, pulling him to the same cover as the blonde girl and Mr. Full of Himself. They all sat still behind a wooden wall. The boy gave Hiccup a glare as the blonde, Astrid as Link remembered, poked her head out from the wall and presumably saw the Nadder as she immediately put her head back. She gave a signal for them to move to the next wall and rolled, using her shield to vault her forward to the wall. The boy named Lotsnout

or something of that sort followed her soon after. Link waited for Hiccup to go and when he attempted, his shield remained on the ground, causing Hiccup to fall on his back, alerting the Nadder.

"Oh Nayru." Link said, dashing towards Hiccup to grab him. The Nadder had already been alerted to Hiccup and swung its tail. Link blocked the swing for Hiccup and was sent flying into a wall, snapping it in two. He heard Hiccup shout his name before he fell into the confusing state between consciousness and unconsciousness. He could make out the blurred scene as the Nadder began charging through the walls, trying to get to Hiccup and the other students. He lost partial consciousness for several seconds and came back to the sight of Astrid on top of Hiccup, her axe lodged in his shield. The angered, blue dragon came closer to them as Astrid struggled more to retrieve her axe. She eventually yanked Hiccup's shield from him and bashed the Nadder's head with the now wooden and blunt axe. Link smirked, impressed with Astrid's strength and forced himself to get up. He heard Gobber say something of a congratulations to Astrid, followed by the latter scolding Hiccup.

"Is this some kind of a joke to you?!" She shouted, raising her hands up beside her. "Our parents' war is about to be ours! Find out what side you're on." She added, accenting the last line by pointing the tip of her axe at Hiccup.

Link walked over to Hiccup and offered a hand to pull him up as the other students started leaving. "Come on. Let's go." He said, turning and leaving the training area.

* * *

><p>Hiccup and Link walked through the forest, pushing aside branches and shrubberies as they needed. They stayed silent for the most part until Hiccup heard Link ask a question. "So, what's with the fish?" He asked.<p>

"Dragons like fish."

"And you know this how, exactly?" Link asked, raising an eyebrow.

"We've had a lot of dragon encounters in Berk. We tend to see what they want."

Link visibly shrugged, somewhat content with Hiccup's answer.

They eventually found the large trench where the two Night Furies were, one of them resting as it was last time and the other no where to be seen. Hiccup gave a questioning glance at Link, eliciting another casual shrug. The former jumped down into the hole, hearing Link follow him. He held the fresh fish in his hand as he walked around the hole, looking around for the jet black dragon. The yellow-marked Night Fury seemingly didn't notice the pair. Hiccup continued walking around and heard a growl from afar. He looked to the direction and saw a rather pissed off Night Fury. It jumped from rock to rock until it pounced infront of Hiccup, causing Link to enter a fighting stance.

"Wait!" Hiccup exclaimed, partially talking to the Night Fury eyeing him and also to Link. Hiccup held up the fish to the dragon, and

almost immediately, it calmed down. Hiccup smiled and walked closer to offer up the fish, and out of no where the Night Fury went back into alert mode. It seemed to be staring at something on Hiccup's torso and soon, he remembered his dagger strapped to his belt. He opened up his vest, allowing it to show. He reached for it to remove it, causing the Night Fury to growl more. By now, the other dragon was alerted, but wasn't doing anything. It simply watched and waited. Hiccup removed the dagger from his belt and dropped it on the ground. The Night Fury staring him down motioned its head towards the river, practically telling Hiccup to throw it. He scooped it up with his foot and tossed it over into the water. The dragon immediately calmed down again, as well as Link.

Hiccup gave a sigh of relief and offered up the fish. The black reptilian looked at it for a few short moments before opening its mouth to reveal no teeth. "Tooth-less." Hiccup said. "Well I could've sworn you had-" Hiccup was cut off by the Night Fury springing out its teeth and and snatching up the fish. "Teeth." Hiccup gulped. The two stood still for a few seconds before the Night Fury began cornering Hiccup to a rock. "No, no no no..." He said, scrambling back. "I don't have any more!" He breathed, turning his head, expecting a strike. It never came, however. Instead, the dragon looked as if it was regurgitating the fish that it just ate. And as expected, half of the fish came out from its mouth onto Hiccup's lap. He grimaced as the dragon stood calmly over him. It glanced down to the fish and back at Hiccup.

"I think it wants you to eat the fish." Hiccup heard Link say from behind the Night Fury currently pinning him.

"Yeah, thank you, Link." Hiccup said sarcastically. He reluctantly picked up the fish and hesitantly took a bite out of it, trying his best not to spit it out immediately. He gave a half-hearted smile to the dragon and it pretended to swallow. Hiccup could now hear Link resisting the urge to burst out laughing. Hiccup frowned and the Night Fury didn't stop staring at him. Hiccup swallowed the fish, trying his hardest not to gag. Once it was down his through, he shuddered, causing Link to now start cracking up. He stopped when the other Night Fury came over to nudge him in the side. At first, he grimaced but after looking at it for a few moments, he began petting its head. Hiccup focused his attention back on the dragon infront of him which swallowed its half of the fish. Hiccup gave another weak smile, trying not to show his discomfort with swallowing the fish. The Night Fury then attempted to mirror the efforts, bringing up the corners of its mouth. It managed to make the closest thing to a smile a dragon could do. Hiccup raised his hand up to the dragon's snout, but it grimaced and jumped away.

Hiccup sat there, turning his attention towards Link. "What?" Link said. "Don't look at me. Go get your dragon." He added, scratching the other Night Fury's head which seemed to be far more friendly towards Link than the other one was. Hiccup sighed and walked over to the dragon which was burning a circle to rest in. He reached out to attempt to touch the damaged tail of the Night Fury, only causing it to move, revealing the dragon's irritated face. Immediately, Hiccup got up from where he was sitting next to the Night Fury and walked somewhere else near the water.

* * *

><p>Link sat on a rock, the black and yellow dragon Hiccup had repeatedly told him was called a Night Fury sat beside him, its head under Link's arm. This dragon obviously liked him for some reason, but Hiccup clearly had more trouble with his. Hiccup was sitting by the water. After several upon several minutes of this, Hiccup picked up a stick and began drawing something in the dirt with a stick. This caught the Night Fury's attention, causing it to walk over behind Hiccup, going around him to examine the drawing.<p>

"Do dragons like artwork?" Link asked to no one in particular, looking down at his "pet."

The Night Fury walked away from Hiccup over to a tree, ripping one of its limbs from it. It now began dragging it along the dirt in many odd circles and curves. Once it was done, it put down the large branch and Hiccup got up, walking around and examining the maze-like drawings. At one point, the Night Fury growled. Hiccup stepped back and it calmed itself. Hiccup stepped forward again and the dragon growled yet again. Link looked at where Hiccup was stepping and it was on one of the lines. Now he understood. It really was a maze. Hiccup now stepped over the line, following the other spaces. Link watched, unable to stop smiling. Eventually, Hiccup ended up right infront of the Night Fury, the latter looking quite pleased.

* * *

><p>Hiccup felt the breath of the Night Fury and tensed up immediately. He turned around to see it standing there, calm and content. Hiccup wanted to take another try at bonding, raising his hand up to touch the dragon's snout. It grimaced again and Hiccup hesitated a bit. He turned his head to the side and outstretched his hand, awaiting acceptance or rejection. After a few seconds, he felt the dragon's hide come into contact with his palm. Hiccup gave a sigh of relief and turned towards the jet black dragon, which was currently as docile as a cat. It stayed there for several more moments before opening its eyes, now grimacing again and jumping away, seemingly calling out to the other Night Fury before retreating to its resting spot.<p>

Hiccup heard a cry of surprise from Link and turned to see that he was on the other Night Fury's back now and it was heading towards Hiccup, using its head to jostle him onto its back. "H-Hey!" He cried, confused and surprised. The dragon now took flight, bringing Link and Hiccup up and out of the hole. It landed on the ground over looking the trench and lowered its head, allowing the two to get off. They did so and it jumped back down into the hole to join its friend. The sun was setting soon and Hiccup gave a glance towards Link.

"Well, that was interesting." Link said, walking back towards the village. Hiccup lingered, looking down into the crater at the two dragons, now resting. He heard Link calling for him and tore himself away to go back.

* * *

><p>At this point, it was night time and all of the students of the dragon training academy were sitting around a fire, eating their share of chicken. Link watched Hiccup, who was barely touching his food, clearly more interested in his current thoughts. Link however,

had already finished his food, now listening to Gobber's story. It was something about how he lost two of his limbs. Link wasn't paying attention for the most part, and only heard the last part of it.<p>

"...because a week later, another one came and took my leg!" Gobber finished.

"Imagine if you could still control your hand. You could like, kill the dragon from the inside." Tuffnut oh-so-wonderfully described. Or was it Ruffnut? Link gave up trying to figure out, more focused on the fact that he definitely wouldn't be sleeping peacefully after hearing that.

"I swear, I'm so angry!" Snotlout exclaimed, ripping a leg off of his chicken.

Well then, someone has anger issues.

"I'll avenge your beautiful hand _and_ your beautiful foot. I'll rip off the legs of every dragon I see! With my face!" The large boy continued.

"Always the charmer, aren't you." Link whispered, allowing everyone but the boy in question to hear him. He got a laugh out of a few of them, causing Snotlout to exclaim, "What's so funny?!"

"Settle down now." Gobber said. "And as for you, Snotlout. It's the wings and tail you want to go for. If it can't fly, then it can't get away. A downed dragon is a dead dragon."

Link looked over to Hiccup to see he had directed his attention towers Gobber, clearly hearing his words.

"Well, better get yerselves some rest. Tomorrow we get to the big boys! And it all leads up to who gets to kill their first dragon!" Gobber explained, the faces of all students there save for Link, Hiccup, and the unknown girl.

Hiccup got up from his seat and walked down the nearby stairs as the other kids continued talking amongst one another about killing the dragon. Link noticed Astrid glancing at Hiccup as he left the area. she turned her attention back to the group shortly after, prompting Link to hop over the wall to catch up to Hiccup. He landed a little further ahead of Hiccup.

"Oh, hey." Hiccup said, his expression lightening up a bit.

"All this talk about killing dragons stressing you out?" Link offered, walking with Hiccup.

"Yeah. I'm supposed to live up to my father's expectations of killing dragons for a profession but i just can't do it." Hiccup sighed, being comforted by Link's hand around his shoulder.

"Killing anything's never easy, Hiccup. It depends on the reason that may make it easier." Link said, looking at Hiccup's somber face.

* * *

><p>Astrid watched as the two boys walked off from the meeting, hearing every word they were saying up until they were out of earshot. "Who is this guy..." Astrid said to herself, perplexed with Link's connection to Hiccup.<p>

* * *

><p>The night fell passed quickly for Link, who as expected, couldn't sleep very much. As morning came, Link watched the red sun rise. He had spent his sleepless night gathering some fish, since Hiccup clearly wanted to become friendly with these dragons. The hero of Hyrule had a fairly large barrel sitting next to him filled with fish. Finished taking in the scenery, he walked back into the house to wake up Hiccup. He found him still asleep, some drawings strewn about his bed.<p>

"Hey, Hiccup." Link said, nudging him awake.

"Huh... Five more minutes, Gobber..." Hiccup mumbled.

Link rolled his eyes and devised a plan. He walked to the side of Hiccup, close to his ear and shouted, "Hiccup, there's a dragon attacking!"

Hiccup sprung awake immediately, jumping out of his bed and getting under the nearest table. Link couldn't help but begin laughing.

"Alright, alright." Hiccup said, getting out from under the table. "You got me."

"Come on, we got a little time before dragon training. Let's head over to the Dark Furi-"

"Night Furies." Hiccup corrected.

"Tell me later. Let's just go."

Hiccup shrugged before Link turned around and went outside to grab the barrel of fish, hearing Hiccup behind him.

"Where did you get all that?" Hiccup asked.

"I've got a lot of time on my hands." Link grunted, picking up the barrel.

"Wait, I've got something to help you." Hiccup said before Link heard his footsteps disappearing into the house. Not long after, he came back with some kind of strap in his hands. "Set that down."

Link did so and watched as Hiccup tied the barrel around with the strap, making two open holes but fastening the barrel around. Link got the idea and picked up the barrel onto his back, using the two new straps as support. "You're a clever kid, you know that?" Link said before walking off towards the forest. Once they were well past the village and deep into the forest, Hiccup spoke up.

"So, what's in here anyways?"

"Farore knows if I do." Link muttered, starting to hunch over

slightly.

"Who is... Nevermind."

Link raised an eyebrow but shrugged it off, walking the rest of the way in silence. When they made it to the trench, Hiccup slid down, offering to take the barrel. Link rolled the barrel down, allowing Hiccup to catch it and followed soon after. They repeated this process until both the barrel and them were down. "You're calling them." Link said, allowing Hiccup to remove the straps from the barrel. He noticed some kind of device on the straps when Hiccup was taking them off, something that could latch onto a tube-like thing. "What is that?"

Hiccup visibly tightened up at the question. "What's what? I-uh- I don't have anything!"

Link sighed and picked up the contraption, Hiccup unable to do anything. It appeared to be a mechanism with a wing-like flap on the side. Link pieced together the clues in his head before realizing what this was. "This is for the dragon, isn't it." Hiccup silently nodded in response. "When did you even make this?"

"I snuck out while you were sleeping and went over to the forge." Hiccup confessed.

"Could've told me." Link simply replied, turning away to look around the area for either of the dragons. The docile one bearing the yellow markings was calmly sleeping in a corner while the other one was nowhere to be seen.

"Where is he?" Hiccup asked from behind Link.

"Who knows." Link made his way towards the sleeping dragon, being cautious not to startle it. It woke up at he neared towards it, raising its head gladly, not hostile in the slightest towards Link.

"Well, nice to know that your dragon likes you while mine is currently playing hide and seek." Hiccup said sarcastically.

Link chuckled as he saw the silhouette of the other Night Fury coming up from behind Hiccup, clearly going for the fish barrel. Hiccup raised an eyebrow at Link before he turned around and fell backwards, knocking over the barrel and spilling the contents. The dark dragon ignored Hiccup and began poking around in the pile, scooping up a fish with its mouth.

"Hey Link, what'd you put in there again?" Hiccup asked, getting up from the ground.

"I think some cod, some redfish... some kind of blue coloured fish and I think even an eel." Link listed off. As he finished his last word, the Night Fury growled aggressively, backing up from the pile onto its hind legs. "Did I make him angry?" Link asked confusedly.

Hiccup searched through the pile with his hand and picked up something long and black,**(A/N: Mmm, kinky.) **turning out to be the eel that Link talked about earlier. The Night Fury roared and got

even more aggressive when Hiccup held it up. "Okay, no eel then..." Hiccup said, tossing it away. As he did so, the dark dragon resumed eating from the pile, its head almost fully inside the barrel.

Link's dragon rested upon his leg, purring like a cat while he watched Hiccup creep around the other dragon with the wing-like device in hand. Hiccup danced around its tail trying to get the device on. He finally wrestled it onto the Night Fury's tail, strapping it in place. The Night Fury gave up its attention on the barrel, not focusing on the extra wing on its tail. "Hey, Hiccup! What's that for anyways?"

"It's a new wing for its tail since it lost it when they attacked Berk!" Hiccup called back. "This seems to be good." He said, opening up the wing. As he did so, the Night Fury opened up its own wings, ready to take flight.

"Hold on tight, Hiccup!" Link called out.

"Wait, wha-" Hiccup's sentence was cut off as the Night Fury took flight straight up into the air, Hiccup's screams being heard as it did so.

"There he goes." Link said before his own dragon scooped him up onto its back, taking flight after Hiccup and the other Night Fury. A slight shout of surprise escaping from him. The two chased after Hiccup currently clutching onto the tail of the Night Fury for dear life. It was about to crash into a wall before Hiccup pulled in the tail's wing, bringing it out of harm's way.

"It worked!"Hiccup shouted out to Link, cheering happily. That is, before the Night Fury threw him off of its tail, causing it to crash soon after. Hiccup landed safely in the water along with the Night Fury.

"Well, that happened." Link said, diving off of his dragon to fish out Hiccup. He pulled the both of them to shore, Hiccup breathing heavily. "I'll give you this, kid. You're pretty damn clever."

* * *

><p>Hiccup clutched his bucket of water closely, listening to Gobber's instructions.<p>

"Today is about teamwork!" He said as a gate opened up. "A zippleback is extra tricky! One head breathes the gas. The other head lights it! Your job is to know which is which."

Hiccup stood side by side with Fishlegs, looking all around for any sign of the dragon. He couldn't find Link through the fog either. He heard the sound of screams from Astrid and Ruffnut followed by the sounds of an argument. Hiccup rolled his eyes until he now heard Tuffnut screaming as well as growling.

"That does not sounds good." Hiccup said to Fishlegs, watching Tuffnut's helmet roll in front of them. It was soon followed by a very frightened teenage viking running past them. He was soon after followed by a serpent-like green head poking out from the fog, eyeing Fishlegs hungrily. Clearly frightened, the plump viking threw out the

water from his bucket, drenching the head. Hiccup was about to give a sigh of relief until the head began breathing out a green gas.

"Wrong head." Gobber stated the obvious from his safe spot.

The gas-breathing head of the Zippleback now practically poured out the gas at Fishlegs, causing him to run screaming. The other head revealed itself, creating sparks with its teeth.

"Now, Hiccup!" Gobber called out.

Hiccup tossed his bucket of water out to the head, only having it to fall back down almost instantly after he threw it. "You've gotta be kidding me." Hiccup groaned as the heads got closer to him. The still dry head forced him back into a corner, still grinding its teeth to create sparks. For the second time in one week, Hiccup heard Gobber calling out his name, no one able to find Hiccup to save him. The fog began clearing as the dragon was about to release gas to roast him alive with. Hiccup scrambled in his thoughts, trying to think of some way out of this situation.

* * *

><p>Link heard Gobber calling out Hiccup's name and immediately searched for him, listening closely to any sound that would reveal his location. He heard a sharp hissing sound nearby and ran towards it, the fog that Gobber had created beginning to fade. When he reached Hiccup's location, he found the skinny boy frightening the large green dragon with his mere hands.<p>

"Back! Get back!" Hiccup cried, the dragon listening to his orders and recoiling of fear progressively. He eventually forced them back into their cage, inconspicuously tossing an eel into their cage. "Now think about what you've done." He said before closing the gate. Had it not been for Link's experience, he would have never noticed the eel.

Hiccup turned around to see the crowd of astonished kids standing there, watching his little demonstration. "So, I guess that's it for today." He said, wasting no time to walk out of the arena, still leaving everyone confused. Link chuckled to himself and followed Hiccup out.

* * *

><p>"That was one crazy stunt you pulled, Hiccup." Link said from behind Hiccup as they entered the small house, the green-garbed boy still laughing slightly from the whole ordeal.<p>

"I had to think fast, so I did." Hiccup replied, a smile lingering on his face.

"Well, you've impressed me twice today. Keep it up." Link said, ruffling Hiccup's hair like an older brother would to his younger sibling. On his way out, Link muttered something about a person named Colin.

**A/N Yes, yes I'm sorry. I know that chapter wasn't worth the 5 month long wait... I swear I'll try to upload more now. Well, see you

for now!**

4. A Boy and His Dragon

A/N I'm a terrible person. Alright, so my lack of chapters isn't due to running out of time it is quite simply I have been lazy and I apologize dearly. I promise I will try to pick up the pace. And finally, this chapter, the redhead shall be revealed! Let's get to it!

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Chapter Four: A Boy and his Dragon

Hiccup stirred in his sleep before he finally realized that it was morning, coming as a harsh surprise for him.

"Another day, another scorching." He mumbled, rubbing his eyes lazily. He hopped out of his bed and quickly dusted off his clothes. Upon walking outside to look for Link, he found him sleeping on the porch outside, likely passed out from sleep loss. Hiccup chuckled slightly, slightly happy that Link finally got some sleep.

"Come on, Link. Rise and shine." Hiccup groaned, his voice straining and he tried to lift up Link off of the porch and into the house, proving to be a difficult task. "Why are you so heavy!" Hiccup exclaimed in between grunts.

Link began to stir in Hiccup's arms, mumbling something unintelligible as Hiccup tried to jostle him awake. Hiccup tried yet again and this time, Link replied, "Five more minutes, Midna..."

"Oh for Odin's sake." Hiccup sighed, setting Link back down onto the ground gently. He pondered on how to wake up Link when he finally came up with an idea, remembering what Link did to him recently. Hiccup went beside Link and neared up to his ear. "Link, there's a dragon attacking!" He shouted, prompting the sleeping boy to spring awake, only to find Hiccup standing there with a smug grin.

"Didn't think you were one for payback, Hiccup." Link retorted, clearly un-amused. Link walked off into the house, yawning loudly before being grabbed by Hiccup.

"Where are _you_ going? We've got dragon training today." Hiccup announced, trying to avoid being dragged while pulling back Link.

"I might not know the time by the hour, but I know that dragon training isn't at dawn, Hiccup." Link replied, barely hindered by Hiccup's weak efforts.

"Well, yeah, but why don't we go over to the dragons to see if we can learn anything more about them?" Hiccup offered, falling back onto his behind when Link stopped walking to face him.

"I am not fishing you out again. It is too damn early for that." Link said, staring down at Hiccup.

"I'm not going into the water any time soon. I don't think my back can take it." Hiccup groaned before letting his head fall back onto the wood. He heard Link laugh a little before he was being lifted from the floor.

"C'mon, let's get going before we have to get to training. I've never seen Gobber mad and I don't want to." Link joked, patting Hiccup on the back as he walked out the door, heading for the forest.

"Wait, shouldn't we get a shield or something?" Hiccup cried out, running after Link.

"Hiccup, I've fought off a pair of monsters with a piece of sharpened wood. I highly doubt that either of us will be dying anytime soon." Link chuckled, his voice laced with confidence.

"Oh, brother..." Hiccup sighed, following Link off into the forest.

* * *

><p>"Girlfriends?" Hiccup asked, continuing the duo's game of twenty questions.<p>

"Nope. You?" Link answered.

"Well, there is one girl around here that I'm interested in." Hiccup said, rubbing the back of his neck awkwardly. "But I don't think she'd go for me."

"Don't tell me. It's that Astrid girl, isn't it." Link asked, turning to face Hiccup with a smirk.

"How'd you guess?" Hiccup asked, looking at Link with surprise.

"Well, there's only two girls of your age group that I've met so far and I highly doubt you like Tuffnut."

Hiccup scoffed, raising a questioning glance from the green-clad boy. "What's so funny?" Link said.

"Tuffnut is the boy's name." Hiccup responded, still laughing a bit.

"Oh, whatever." Link rolled his eyes. "As if I can keep track of who's who."

Hiccup chuckled as the two came up to the large trench, the two dragons still there at the bottom, the pure black one trying to use its new tail to fly and failing miserably.

"Well, someone's eager." Link mused. "Good thing he's your dragon." Link slid down the trench wall, putting one foot behind him as he safely went down. Near the bottom, he kicked off the wall and rolled upon landing, looking back up at Hiccup with a grin wide enough for him to see, even from all the way up where he was.

Hiccup chose not to warn Link about the fact that the other dragon was sneaking up on him and watched as it slowly crept up until it

used its head to scoop Link up onto its back, prompting a yelp from the latter. Hiccup laughed before sliding down the wall, landing ungracefully on his behind for the second time this morning.

"Nice one." Link scoffed.

"Why thank you." Hiccup said, shaking the sand off of his pants. The other Night Fury came down from its attempts to fly to greet Hiccup, albeit somewhat coldly. "You think maybe some fish would loosen him up?" Hiccup suggested to Link, noticing the Night Fury's hostility.

"Probably. I guess it's a good thing I stayed up then." Link said, reaching into his tunic and pulling out a fish. Both dragons looked at him with innocent, pleading eyes. Link tossed the fish over to Hiccup, the dragons not taking their eyes off of the fish. Hiccup looked down at the fish skeptically before carefully giving it to the tail-less dragon, much to the chagrin of Link's dragon. The other dragon, however, gladly ate it, its expression changing to a much happier one.

"Well, that worked." Hiccup said.

"That it did." Link replied. "Why not see if you can bond with your dragon a bit."

"And how do you expect me to bond with a large reptilian beast of death?" Hiccup droned.

"Well for one thing, try giving it a name." Link mumbled before getting off his dragon.

"A name?" Hiccup repeated. He looked at his dragon, who was looking back at him with more innocent eyes. Hiccup gave him an awkward smile, not sure what to say. The dragon tried to return the favor with a toothless smile, failing but nonetheless giving Hiccup an idea for a name. "Toothless."

"What was that?" Link called back from his position next to the water.

"I'm going to call him Toothless." Hiccup said, walking over to Link.

"Toothless?" Link chuckled. "Of all the names that you could pick, you choose one like that?"

"Well, it was either that or Nightblast and I doubt that would make people think that dragons aren't scary." Hiccup droned, sitting down next to Link. "What about you?"

"What about me?" Link replied.

"I mean, what will you name your dragon?"

Link seemed to ponder on it for a while, spacing out as he looked at his dragon. "As tempted as I am to say Nightblast." Link chuckled. "I think I'll name her Midia."

"How do you know it's a she?" Hiccup asked, raising a brow at

Link.

"Same way you know Toothless is a he." Link replied with a smirk. He stood up and offered his hand to Hiccup. "C'mon, let's see if we can find out anything about these dragons."

Hiccup took his hand, being pulled up by Link, the latter of which walking over to Midia afterwards who greeted him gladly. Hiccup turned to Toothless, who was casually taking a nap. He walked over to the dragon, his steps soft but normally paced. It made no difference however, as Toothless lifted his head and gave Hiccup a sideways glance. It allowed Hiccup to sit next to him, not going back to sleep but rather getting up. It playfully nudged him, sniffing around his body as if looking for something.

"I don't have any more fish, bud." Hiccup said, much to the displeasure of the Night Fury. Nonetheless, it continued to sniff Hiccup's body. The frail boy tried to push its head away, only succeeding in rubbing its head. Toothless made a pleasured purr as it stopped sniffing Hiccup now. He looked down at his hand and then back to the Night Fury who was staring back at Hiccup pleadingly.

Hiccup heeded its wishes, scratching its head and neck, eliciting more purrs from Toothless. Hiccup continued to rub and scratch the dragon, his hand moving to under its chin. This caused Toothless to growl in surprise before falling onto the ground, immediately exhausted.

"What in the void did you do to him?" Link exclaimed, raising an eyebrow at Hiccup.

"I don't know..." Hiccup replied, staring down at his hand curiously. "Try scratching Midia under her chin." Hiccup suggested.

Link heeded Hiccup's suggestion and instantly, Midia reacted the same way as Toothless did, dropping to the ground and panting heavily.

"Looks like that's their weak spot..." Hiccup muttered, staring down at Toothless in a combination of shock and wonder.

"Seems so. Wonder how long it'll take them to wake up?" Link said, trying to jostle Midia awake, to no avail.

"Who knows." Hiccup replied. "Why don't we wait here for them to get back up and then we'll go over to dragon training." Link nodded and sat back down at the edge of the water, watching his reflection. Hiccup took a look down at Toothless' tail to see that the artificial tailwing he made was still there and intact, but horribly inefficient to use as Hiccup would have to stay on Toothless' tail constantly to move it at all. In response to this, Hiccup pulled out his journal and began sketching the artificial wing and a design to allow Hiccup to manipulate it easier. He was so absorbed in this that he almost didn't notice when Toothless and Midia got back up several minutes later.

"Hey, bud." Hiccup said, patting Toothless on the head. "How was your nap?" Toothless yawned in response to this, showing off his current lack of teeth. "Link, we should get going!" He called out to the boy, who was now greeting his dragon from its rest. Link nodded to Hiccup

and hopped on Midia's back, taking off to the top of the trench. Hiccup could see him at the top scratching behind Midia's ear, as a goodbye of some sort. The latter flew back down to the bottom of the trench, glancing at Hiccup as if offering a ride back up.

"C'mon. Let's see if you can get me back up there." Hiccup said to Toothless, climbing onto his back. Toothless objected at first, but despite his protests, Hiccup managed to mount himself on the Night Fury's back, resulting in the latter growling disdainfully. Nonetheless, it took to the skies, struggling to stabilize itself in the air at first, but with the help of Hiccup turning its tail, the two were able to join Link at the top of the trench. Hiccup jumped off of Toothless' back and flattened out his fake tailwing, allowing him to glide back down safely. Once the two dragons were reunited down at the bottom, Hiccup turned to Link

"Let's go." Link said, patting Hiccup's shoulder. the two walked back to the village, making petty conversation as they were on the way to the dragons. Once they were back at the village, Link stopped by the house and grabbed a sword, shields being provided at the academy. They arrived at the training grounds well after the other students.

"Nice of you to join us." Gobber said to the duo. "We were just about to release the next dragon." He added with a smile as he stood atop his safe balcony.

"We were?!" Snotlout exclaimed before Gobber pulled a lever, allowing a Deadly Nadder to fly out, charging straight at the nearest target, which happened to be Astrid. She threw an axe in its direction, only to have it bounce of the dragon's thick head. Astrid quickly jumped away, not wanting to become a snack. The dragon's next target was Hiccup and Link was nowhere to be seen. Hiccup stood still as the dragon ran up to him and managed to get in its blind spot. As it looked for Hiccup, Astrid came back charging at the dragon with an axe. Not wanting either to get hurt, Hiccup remembered his earlier experience with Toothless and scratched the Nadder under its chin, knocking It out just as it had with Toothless, leaving a very confused Astrid.

"How did you..." Astrid began before getting cut off by Gobber.

"Great work, Hiccup!" Gobber shouted. "You sure showed that beastie who's boss!"

Hiccup shot back a half-hearted smile before making his way out of the arena. Link followed shortly after, the rest of the kids conversing amongst each other, no doubt about Hiccup.

"Nice little trick." Link mused, ruffling Hiccup's hair with his hand.

"Well, I'd rather not become Nadder bait before my father comes back so I just did the first thing that came to mind." Hiccup replied.

"And that was to groom the bloodthirsty dragon in front of you." Link said.

"I never said it was a good idea." Hiccup joked, shrugging his shoulders. "Come on. I want to make a saddle for Toothless." Hiccup added, in a whisper. The two walked back to the workshop, avoiding being seen by anyone until they managed to get inside the workshop. Luckily, Gobber was in charge of the village while Stoick was gone, so he couldn't be at the workshop at all. Hiccup quickly made a saddle in a matter of hours, Link merely observing and occasionally helping out. By the time Hiccup had finished, the sun was still high in the sky.

"I am amazed that we had time to do all that." Link scoffed, pushing some hair out of his face.

"We? You barely did anything!" Hiccup said, trying to feign anger. Link saw through it, though and nudged Hiccup playfully.

"Come on, let's hurry over there before the sun goes down." Link suggested, taking the saddle from Hiccup's hands. This time, the trip over to the Night Furies was a silent one, mainly due to Link constantly having to readjust his hands on the saddle to prevent it from falling. When they had finally got to the trench, Link decided to use the saddle as a sled in order to get to the bottom. Hiccup had to climb down carefully, but Toothless was waiting there all the same, albeit far from Link.

"Good luck trying to get that saddle on him. I only looked at him with it in my hands and he dashed off." Link said, sitting next to Midia.

Hiccup picked up the saddle and glanced over at Toothless, getting the same reaction that Link described. Hiccup ran after Toothless, trying to get the saddle onto him, causing Link to laugh throughout the entire ordeal until Hiccup finally got it on, to Toothless' displeasure.

"Well it's a start." Hiccup droned out. "Why don't we see how well this works."

* * *

><p>Over the next week, Hiccup and Link held up the same routine of going to visit the Night Furies in between dragon training sessions, both of them learning more and more with each trip there. Hiccup learned about a special grass that dragons will completely stop doing what they were if they smell it, figuring out that dragons are attracted to light and Link finding out Midia's top speeds as well as how many different flying techniques she can perform. Everyday, Astrid began getting more and more suspicious, especially when Hiccup had to go into Berk with Toothless because the connecting cable he had made got bent. With everything that the two had learned, they continuously excelled at dragon training, catching the eye of many people of Berk, even the elder. Hiccup's father had returned today, and no doubt he had heard about the news.<p>

"Hiccup, snap out of it." Link said, tapping Hiccup's shoulder. "Your Dad's here."

Hiccup looked up from his desk after frantically hiding his dragon sketches just in time to catch Stoick squeezing through the small door of Hiccup's room. "Oh, hey, Dad! You're back!"

"Hiccup." Stoick returned the greeting. "Why don't we talk about this dragon..."

Hiccup's eyes widened and he practically heard Link's eyebrows furrow. "W-what dragon?"

"I think you know what I'm talking about." Stoick said sternly, staring back at Hiccup. After a long pause, Hiccup finally spoke.

"Okay, I'm sorry, Dad I was going to tell you..." Hiccup was cut off by his father laughing. "You're... happy?"

"Happy?!" The large viking exclaimed. "I couldn't be any more proud! My son placing first in dragon training!"

"Oh, uh... yeah! Of course!" Hiccup said, trying to save himself from revealing his visits to Toothless and Midia.

"To think... we actually have something to talk about now." Stoick said, pulling up a chair. He looked at Hiccup, obviously expecting him to bring up a topic. When Hiccup said nothing after a while, Stoick pulled something from behind him and handed it to Hiccup. "Here. I want you to have this. Keep you safe in the ring."

"Wow... thanks Dad." Hiccup looked at it and it was a iron helmet with two perfectly curved horns. The helmet looked hand-made and Hiccup ran his hand over the top of it to feel the indents where a hammer had likely struck it. It was rugged and rustic but that made it more important to Hiccup to know that he didn't just pick it up from some random person.

"It was part of your mother's breastplate." Stoick added, eliciting a stifled laugh from Link and prompting Link to remove his hand from the helmet. "She would want you to have it."

Regardless of the awkwardness of getting a helmet made from his mother's breastplate, Hiccup smiled, knowing that he now had something to remember his mother by. After a few more moments of awkwardness, Hiccup faked a yawn. "Well, I should get to bed. Thanks for the uh... breast hat."

"Right." Stoick said, getting up from the chair. "I'll... see you in the morning."

Hiccup walked over to his bed and hopped into it as his father left the room. Stoick paused at the door and looked back at Hiccup.

"Son?"

"Yeah Dad?"

"I'm really proud of you." Stoick walked out of the room, leaving Link and Hiccup there. The latter laid in his bed, slightly concerned and ashamed that his Dad was proud of him for the wrong reasons.

"Hey." Link said, tapping Hiccup. "Come on, get up. We're gonna cheer

you up." Hiccup complied, causing Link to lead him out of the house, sneaking past Stoick of course and head through the town until they made it to an open area of the forest where they constantly went through to get to the Night Furies. Surprising to Link, however, the redhead whom neither of the boys knew the identity of was here. They had never seen anyone here before, but that was always in the daytime. She sat peacefully, looking up at the full moon.

"Well, this changes things." Link muttered. "Hey, do you mind if we hang around here for a bit?"

The redhead shook her head and looked back at the moon. Whenever Link turned away, however, he swore he could feel her eyes on him. He disregarded this and unsheathed the sword at his back.

"What is that for?" Hiccup asked uneasily.

"I'm going to show you how to cheer up the Link way." The green-clad boy replied, smiling back at Hiccup. Link walked up to a small tree and cut it into the shape of a small pole, sticking some shrubbery on the top of it. He found some flexible branches and managed to tie the other bits that he cut off from the tree onto the pole, forming a dummy. "Back home, we used to have one of these in my town that we could train on. I used it to blow off some steam."

"Right..." Hiccup said, raising an eyebrow.

"Lemme show you a couple techniques. Watch closely." Link felt the girl's eyes on him again, but he ignored it. He entered a stance and brought the sword behind his before spinning in a full circle, cutting the shrub on the dummy's head clean off. "Give it a try." Link said as he handed the sword over to Hiccup.

Hiccup tried to imitate what Link did but ended up having too much momentum with the sword and spun around far more times than he should have as well as missing the dummy completely. Hiccup only stopped when he fell back on the ground out of dizziness. Link chuckled slightly and helped Hiccup back up.

"The spin attack's not too easy if you haven't had much experience with a sword. Don't worry about it." Link said, patting Hiccup on the back. "Try it again."

Hiccup attempted the move several more times, getting closer and closer to succeeding until he finally slashed through the dummy's "neck." He looked back at Link who flashed him a congratulatory smile.

"Good job. Take a break and I can show you something else I learned." Link said, taking the sword from Hiccup.

Hiccup walked past the dummy and leaned back onto a tree, leaving Link standing here by the crude training structure. Now, Hiccup begun to actually get tired and before he knew it, he fell asleep.

* * *

><p>Link slashed the air, twirling the sword in his hand as he did so while Hiccup was over by the tree. He accidentally cut the training dummy in half upon performing another spin attack and looked down at

the dismembered pile of sticks. "Farore damn it..." Link swore under his breath. He turned back around and saw that the redhead was looking back at him, now not trying to hide it.<p>

"Still as violent as ever, wolfie?" She said, Link hearing her voice for the first time.

"Should I... know you?" Link asked, sheathing his sword.

"Ehehe! I know that I don't have my wonderful shadow attire but I'm insulted that you don't remember me, Link!"

Link's eyes widened as he couldn't stop a smile from forming onto his lips. "Midna?" He offered, hoping to Nayru that he was right.

"In the flesh! Literally, human skin is so fleshy." She joked, poking at her arm. "Now then, do I get a hug or not?"

Link walked over to Midna and embraced her closely, the favor being returned from the twili. "You've got some explaining to do." Link mused, his hands now on her shoulders.

"Well, that is a long story." Midna teased back.

"I got time."

A/N: ASBDSAIHDIAHSD FINALLY! I'M SO SORRY FOR NOT UPDATING EARLIER! PLEASE DON'T THROW TOMATOES AT ME! So yeah, another 5 month wait... really sorry about that but I will try and see if I can get these chapters out quicker. And yup! The redhead is indeed Midna, good job to everyone who guessed it! Now, I'm terribly sorry if I'm not getting the movie spot on, but I do not own it so I can't check the scenes as easily but I will try to get it as close as I can. As always, thank you for reading, please leave a review and B1NARD1 out.

Later~!

5. The Green, the Blonde, and the Twili

A/N: ****Updating before a month has passed? Wuuuuuuut?! So yeah, short chapter but I really wanted to get one out. Enjoy! (P.S: ArianandXaia, I have a present for you in this chapter. :3)

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Link sat with Midna, discussing the circumstances of how she came into Berk, her story now finished. "So, let me get this straight. You made a portal from the Twilight Realm to get back to Hyrule, and ended up here."

"That's about right!" Midna mused.

"Alright but that doesn't explain why you're a human." Link added.

Midna began to blush when Link brought this up. "Ehehe! Well, that's um... an interesting story." She said, clearly embarrassed. "See, when I made it here, my magic didn't work anymore and my clothes were kind of made of shadow magic so, e hose were gone. And since the twili are just shadow humans, I kind of came into Berk as a... naked human." She finished, her face turned completely red from embarrassment. Link, meanwhile, was trying to avoid laughing, receiving a punch on the shoulder for doing so. "Don't be mean! So what, did you come here as a wolf, dog breath?" Midna exclaimed in fake anger.

"Nah, I came here just as a Hylian." Link said, smiling back.

"Hate to break it to you, elfy boy, but your ears are round now." Midna said, feeling his ear. Link brought up a hand and touched the other ear to find that she wasn't joking.

"My beautiful ears!" Link joked. "How will I ever live?"

"Well now you have something else beautiful with you." Midna said, resting her head onto Link's shoulder.

"What, my hat?" Link teased.

"Oh, shut up." Midna replied, smacking his chest lightly, eliciting a chuckle from him.

"You're right, Mid." Link said, bringing his arm around her.

Midna brought herself closer into Link, her head now resting on his chest as they both stared up at the moon. After a long while, Link spoke up.

"I better get Hiccup back before his Dad figures out something's up. I'll see you tomorrow."

"Alright." Midna replied, a slight bit of sadness evident in her voice. She leaned up against him and brought her lips against his, embracing him closely as she did so. Link returned the action, entangling his fingers in her long, crimson hair. They stayed like this for several moments before Link broke the kiss.

I think humanization has made you more affectionate, Middy." Link said, teasing Midna slightly as he poked her side. She giggled in response before playfully shooing him away.

"Come on, go bring your hostage back home." She retorted.

Link smiled and walked over to Hiccup, surprised to find him sleeping. Link shook him awake, the boy just barely being able to open his eyes.

"Oh, hey Link..." Hiccup said through a yawn. "Morning already?"

Link laughed and shook his head "Come on, Hiccup. Let's get you home." Hiccup got up from his spot on the tree and lazily followed Link, who turned back to the girl and gave her a soft smile. Hiccup raised an eyebrow out of curiosity.

"How long was I asleep?" Hiccup asked.

"Not very."

"And you've already made friends with the redhead?" Hiccup replied, giving a sideways glance at Link.

Link chuckled, looking back over to Midna. "It's a long story, Hiccup. Maybe I'll tell you when you wake up in the morning."

Hiccup shrugged lazily walked back to the village with Link, disregarding anything besides his path to his house. Link pulled him behind a wall before someone almost saw him, narrowly avoiding getting caught. Link saw the house in view and dragged Link over to the back of it, obviously having no intentions of going through the front door. Due to Hiccup's current state of exhaust, Link quietly climbed up to the top window, with Hiccup on his back and stepped in carefully, avoiding making a single sound. Once he was in, he laid Hiccup down onto the bed and sat down on a chair, leaning back onto it comfortably. He decided to sleep this night and as he closed his eyes, he slightly smiled at the thought of being reunited with Midna.

* * *

><p>"Unngh..." Hiccup groaned, barely managing to open his eyes. He looked around and saw Link slumped in a chair, sleeping peacefully. Hiccup sat up in his bed, stretching his arms before hopping out of his bed.<p>

"Up and at "em, Link." Hiccup said, nudging Link repeatedly in attempts to wake him up. "C'mon, you can't be that tired!"

Link groaned and opened his eyes slowly, looking slightly irritated to having been woken up. "Morning, Hic."

"Hic?" Hiccup replied. "That's a new one."

Link got up from the chair and rubbed his eyes, still half asleep. "What do you mean by that?"

"Well normally people call me by my name and nothing else."

"Bah. Normal's boring anyways." Link yawned, still tired.

Hiccup smiled in response. His name had been that which was always given to the runt of the litter in his tribe and hearing someone call him by something else meant a lot to him.

"What time is it?" Link asked.

"I don't know. Let me check." Hiccup opened the window and looked outside, only to be met with the sight of the sun at its full peak in the sky. "It's already midday!"

"What?" Link exclaimed, stopping his entire routine. He quickly grabbed his sword and shield, tossing Hiccup's shield and helmet to him. Once they were all ready, they both dashed out the door in the direction of the dragon training academy. With their frantic running, they made it there in a matter of a few minutes. Gobber stood there,

talking with the kids but no dragons were present yet.

"Well, well. If it isn't our fashionably late friends." Gobber said, looking to Link and Hiccup who were now panting from sprinting to the arena. There were several other vikings onlooking into the arena, and a particularly old woman with a staff in front of all of them. Before Link could ask, Gobber continued speaking. "So, as I was saying, do your best today and we'll see what happens afterwards."

"Wait, what?" Link said.

"Just do your usual thing." Midna said, standing behind Astrid with a dagger in hand.

Link nodded and faced back to Gobber who was now walking behind a gate. He lowered the barrier and shouted out, "Find a barricade!"

Everyone scrambled for a wooden hiding place, Hiccup and Astrid ending up behind one together, much to the chagrin of Astrid. Link and Midna found one to hide behind together and the rest of the kids hid behind one alone.

* * *

><p>Hiccup peeked over the barrier to look at the Gronckle that Gobber just released and once it started flying towards the barricades, Hiccup immediately ducked under it again. Astrid pushed down Hiccup's shield so she could look at him straight-on.<p>

"Stay out of my way." She said sternly. "I'm winning this thing." The blonde viking rolled over to another barricade, leaving Hiccup there. He looked up at the crowd and saw his father, looking back at Hiccup with an eager expression.

"You're killing me here, Dad..." Hiccup sighed. He rolled over to a barricade near the Gronckle, getting its attention with the sound of his boots hitting the ground. Once it flew down to try and shoot a lava blast at Hiccup, he immediately began scratching it's chin, finding the spot that knocked out dragons. As he did so, the Gronckle ceased its attempts to kill Hiccup but the latter heard Astrid shouting. When he saw her quickly jumping over barriers to get to the dragon, Hiccup decided to hit the pressure point, sending the Gronckle to the ground before Astrid could get to Hiccup.

* * *

><p>"Well, that took absolutely no time at all." Link said, onlooking the now unconscious dragon. From what Link could see, Astrid looked livid as she stood there speechless before hacking at the air out of rage, spewing profanities.<p>

"Son of a half troll, rat eating sludge bucket!" She shouted as she slashed her axe back and forth. Hiccup, clearly uneasy tried to walk out of the arena while the crowd was still chanting, only to be pulled back by Gobber.

"Uh, I'm kinda late for-"

"What?!" Astrid exclaimed, pointing her axe at Hiccup's neck. "Late

for what, exactly?" Before she could kill him, Stoick started speaking.

"Alright, quiet down! The elder has decided." Stoick said, gesturing to the old woman.

Gobber walked between the two star students, first point to Astrid with a questioning glance towards the woman. The elder shook her head and Gobber then pointed at Hiccup. The elder smiled and gave a nod, eliciting more applause and cheering from the crowd and the kids. Even Gobber was happy as can be.

"You've done it, Hiccup!" Gobber exclaimed. Even Link smiled, being proud of Hiccup. Until Gobber said the next part. "You get to kill the dragon!" Link's expression fell along with Hiccup, who was now being lifted onto the shoulder of Fishlegs.

"Midna, I've uh... got to go." Link said.

"Where are you going in such a rush?" Midna asked.

"Nowhere, really. I'm just, uh..."

* * *

><p>"Leaving." Hiccup said. "We're leaving! C'mon, Toothless!" Link ran over to find Midia so that they could fly away somewhere as planned. Hiccup stayed on his own and went around, looking for Toothless. "We've got enough fish here to last us a whole-" He cut himself off when he saw Astrid and the red-head sitting there on a rock. "Ah! Astrid! W-what are you doing here?"<p>

"I want to know what's up." She said, hopping off her rock. She turned and said something to the red-head, prompting the latter to run over to where Link was. "Who have you been training with?"

"Training? Pfft, that's-"
>Astrid continued to cut off Hiccup, now looking at the barrel of fish. "What's all this?" She now began walking in the direction of where Hiccup was headed. Hiccup's heart rate accelerated and he knew that he had to do something quick.<p>

"Alright, you caught me. I've been making... outfits!" Hiccup said, attempting to keep up with the angry viking. "So go ahead, drag me back." He added, making the mistake of taking Astrid's hand and placing it on his chest. Astrid wasted no time jerking his hand down before twisting his wrist. "Agh! Why would you-" She once again cut him off by tripping him and forcing him to the ground, Hiccup landing with a pained grunt.

"That's for the lies." Astrid growled. "And that's-" she then dropped the butt of her axe onto Hiccup's chest. "-for everything else."

Hiccup groaned and rubbed his chest in pain. Before he could get up, he heard the sounds of low growling and knew that Toothless was about to pounce onto Astrid. And unfortunately, so did Astrid.

"Get down!" She exclaimed, forcing Hiccup back down, raising her axe

to prepare for the Night Fury about to bite her head off. With little time, Hiccup sprung back up and ran between the two fighters, keeping Toothless from killing the young viking.

"Hiccup!" Astrid exclaimed, expecting Toothless to try and make a meal out of Hiccup.

"It's okay, you just scared him." Hiccup assured.

"I, scared him?!" Astrid shouted back. She quickly realized what Hiccup just said and so did he once she said, "Who... is him?"

"Astrid, Toothless. Toothless... Astrid." Toothless simply growled in reply.

Astrid took a step back and looked at the two in disbelief. Before anything else was said, she ran away, leaving Hiccup and Toothless there.

"Da da da, we're dead." Hiccup said sardonically. Toothless, not amused walked off back to his resting place. "Whoa whoa whoa, where are you going?"

Toothless casually nestled into his resting spot, clearly uncaring about the situation at hand. "Toothless, if we don't stop her, we'll keep getting hunted down." Toothless still gave no reply, still resting. "And, that means you don't get any more fish." This caused the dark dragon's head to immediately shoot back up, Toothless opening his wings and allowing Hiccup to mount him. "That's what I thought." Hiccup said, jumping on to Toothless' back.

They flew through the skies, trying to find Astrid down below which proved to be a difficult task through all the foliage. Hiccup finally managed to spot out some blonde hair quickly moving through the forest and deemed that to be Astrid. He and Toothless immediately swooped down, grabbing Astrid of course with protest from her.

"Hiccup! Get me down from here!"

"Only after you agree to listen."

"I won't listen to anything you have to say!" She spat back, clearly angry.

"Then let me show you." He said, offering his hand.

Astrid reluctantly came closer to the dragon and pushed Hiccup's hand away, mounting on to the dragon by herself. "Alright... now get me down."

"Toothless... down. Gently." Hiccup said. Toothless spread out his wings, allowing the tree to slowly rise back up to its normal shape. "See? Nothing to be afraid of." Until Toothless suddenly took flight into the air. "TOOTHLESS!" Hiccup shouted out as the Night Fury flew randomly through the sky. Whatever he was trying to shout likely got drown out by the sound of Astrid screaming in utter fear.

"Toothless what has gotten into you!" Hiccup shouted as they started

going in a straight line upwards before Toothless stopped flying and did a nosedive downwards, of course needing to spin as he did so. "And now the spinning." Hiccup now got more unamused than surprised while Astrid simply clutched onto him like her life depended on it. Once Toothless tired of spinning, he leveled out and took off at top speed in no particular direction, Astrid still screaming as he did so.

"Thank you for nothing, you useless reptile." Hiccup said, rolling his eyes. His frustration was interrupted by Astrid's head now on his back along with her arms around his waist.

"Hiccup, I'm sorry! I'm sorry for everything! Just get me down from here!" Astrid begged. Evidentally Toothless was satisfied with this because immediately, the three were above the clouds at a reasonable speed. Now that they weren't flying so fast, they were able to take in the sights infront of them happily. "Wow... It's amazing..." Astrid said, resting her head on Hiccup's shoulder.

After a few moments of flying, Hiccup heard another Night Fury's call, likely Midia's. Toothless roared back and soon, Link, Midia and the redhead girl were flying next to Toothless. "Link, is there something I should know?"

"Hiccup, meet Midna. Midna, meet Hiccup." Link said, leaning back on his dragon.

"Why hello, Hiccup. And Astrid too, I didn't know THAT'S why you brought me here. Ehehe!"

Astrid turned a deep shade of red and pushed herself away from Hiccup quickly, trying to appear aloof once more, but failing entirely. Hiccup followed suit, focusing now on the flight path ahead of him. Link and Midna were meanwhile laughing together. The quartet talked for a short while and observed the view before both dragons immediately ducked under the clouds.

"Midia, what are you doing?" Link hissed. Hiccup looked around and quickly shushed Link, bringing Astrid down as he did so. Link quickly obeyed as well, bringing Midna down so that they were more or less concealed.

"What's going on Hiccup?" Astrid whispered.

"Nobody move. We're currently in the center of a hundred dragons."

A/N: Oh, I'm evil. Read and review please, and I'll see you in hopefully not a month! Ciao!

6. Thar be dragons!

A/N Time for some review responses since I have nothing else to talk about!

ArianandXaia: MidLink paring is best pairing. xD And if you're talking about the part with Astrid getting kidnapped then I'm quite fond of that scene too. :P

shinshinjane: Why thank you. :3 I'm trying to update alot more often now. :P

Twilight16: Uh, how about no. I'll do whatever I please with my fanfiction.

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Nadders, Gronckles, Nightmares and Terrible Terrors, all of different sizes and colours. All of them holding a sheep, cattle or fish barrel, probably from our village. Despite having food in their hands, they all looked like they were starving, especially when one of them would look at Toothless and Midia, with the kids on their backs. None of them made a single move towards the vulnerable humans, though. They all knew the ferocity of a Night Fury. Setting aside their urges, every dragon continued flying in one straight direction. Hiccup looked forward to see where they were all going and all he saw was a giant mountain fairly close to the shore of a beach. Hiccup looked around to get a bearing of where they were and saw that they were flying over a completely new island.

"Where are they taking us..." Astrid whispered, her arms still wrapped around Hiccup fearfully.

Hiccup offered no reply as he truly had no clue. He reluctantly stayed on the back of Toothless, seeing as how everything under him was water. Link did the same since even though he knew how to swim, the fall would probably kill him. The dragons all flew into the gaping mouth at the top of the mountain, the two Night Furies finding a place to stay hidden.

"Whoa..." Astrid said, marveling at the entire nest of dragons around them and the giant red pit below. From what they could see, it appeared to be more a dormant volcano than a mountain. All of the dragons that were surrounding them before were dropping their kills down into the pit, much to Hiccup's annoyance.

"Well, it's nice to know that our food is being dropped down into a bottomless pit." He said sarcastically.

Link lightly chuckled at this "Yeah, well, not much we could do about-" His attention was now focused on the dragons in the pit, specifically a small one which had something metal in its talons it looked like. Hiccup was unfamiliar with the dragon but identified the thing in its grasp as a sword. Link had his full attention on it now and so did Midna it seemed.

"Link, what are you thinking about..." Hiccup whispered, very wary of what Link planned on doing.

"That's my sword. The one I lost when I came here." Link replied. "And I want it back." Link laid his hands down on the sides of Midia, preparing for flight.

"Wait, no!" Hiccup said, trying his best to keep his voice down. "Out of however many dragons there are here, you probably won't even get to the one! I say we wait for it to do whatever it's going to do with the sword and we sneak past the dragons to get it back."

Link looked upset with this plan but calmed down, sitting back up. "Fine."

Hiccup continued to observe the dragons and saw a Gronckle flying over the pit with nothing in its possession. It opened its mouth and out slid a small fish, which dropped down into the pit with everything else. Before the lazy dragon could even fly away, the entire volcano began to rumble.

"What is that?" Astrid asked, clutching onto Hiccup even closer now.

Hiccup didn't even need to answer as without another second being wasted, a massive black head rose up from the pit, being the size of the entire opening. The head opened up its gigantic maw and devoured the Gronckle with ease. Hiccup's eyes widened and he glanced over to Link, who was now back into flight position.

"Link, don't!" Hiccup exclaimed, a little too loudly as he caught the attention of the massive creature. "Oh dear Thor." Toothless and Midia both immediately took flight, Toothless aimed for the opening of the volcano but Midia and Link clearly going for the sword, which was now abandoned on a ledge. All of the dragons were now trying to leave the formation, not wanting to become dinner. "Link!" Hiccup cried out as Toothless brought him and Astrid out of the dragon's range safely. As they were peacefully hovering in the air, set on a course for Berk, Hiccup stared back at the volcano which was now pouring with dragons all trying to escape.

"Hiccup, we can't go back!" Astrid said, turning his head so he was facing her.

"We can't leave them to die, either!" Hiccup exclaimed, his eyes clearly filled with desperation.

"So you want us to die with them?" Astrid retorted. Her expression fell when she realized how harsh that was, Hiccup's somber look being enough to indicate this. "Hiccup... I'm sorry." She offered, taking his hand. "But if we went back there, we would end up the same way as they would."

Hiccup looked down at her hands sadly. He knew she was right and he had to accept it. He turned back around to face the clouds ahead and watched them, trying to erase the morbid thought from his head. They stayed silent for a while until they heard a distant whirring sound. Hiccup raised and eyebrow looked left and right to see what it was, only to be met with clouds. "Astrid do you hear that?"

"It sounds like a..."

"Night Fury!" Hiccup exclaimed happily as he whipped around to see the dark silhouette of Midia flying towards them, Link and Midna safe on her back. "Link! You're alive!"

"That dragon back there was nothing compared to what Midna would've done to me if we didn't escape." Link mused, treating the whole situation as if nothing happened.

"So, did you get that sword?" Hiccup asked.

"Yes I did." Link said, pulling it from its iron-studded sheath. The sword was one crafted unlike one Hiccup had ever seen before, the crossguard being thin on the ends and thick in the middle, but straight as could be. The hilt looked to be a sturdy metal wrapped in leather strips and the pommel more flat than spherical. The blade itself has an indent in it all the way through to the tip right in the middle of it, making a visible line which added to the style of the weapon. Finally, the tip looked sharper than any other blade Hiccup had seen.

"That's amazing. I see why you wanted it so badly." Hiccup remarked.

"Well, glad you got that sword back but can we talk about the fact that we just found the dragon nest?" Astrid said, interrupting the conversation. Hiccup's expression fell at hearing this and turned back to face the clouds and shifted his leg so that Toothless could fly at full speed. Astrid yelped as he did so, but didn't scream this time. They set a straight course for Berk, Midia keeping up behind them just fine. Astrid likely wanted to try and saw something but the wind was far too strong for her to try, so she just waited until they made it back to Berk where Hiccup flew them down into an open space in the forest. Astrid hopped off instantly and ran for the village.

"Astrid, wait!" Hiccup cried out as Midia and the others landed behind him.

"Wait? Hiccup, we have to tell someone about what we saw!" She cried.

"But they'll kill them!" Hiccup retorted, gesturing back to Toothless and Midia, much to Link's dismay.

"Hiccup, we just found the dragon's nest. The thing that vikings have been looking for for hundreds of years! And you want to keep it a secret? To protect your pet dragon?!" She exclaimed.

Hiccup straightened out his body and lost his desperate visage and gained a more serious one. "Yes." He simply said, Astrid calming down in response.

"Oh. Well, alright then..." Astrid said, seemingly unsure of what to do. Hiccup looked to the side, rubbing his arm as the two stood there in awkward silence. Link spoke up from behind them.

"Hiccup is right. We can't just sacrifice two dragons so that your village can go kill a bunch of innocent ones." Link said, leaning on a rock.

"Innocent? They've killed hundreds of us!" Astrid replied.

"And you've killed thousands of them." Link threw back, sending a chilling glare at Astrid. She knew he was right and turned away, avoiding eye contact. "Tomorrow, Hiccup has to... remove a dragon." He added, putting air quotes around remove. "And that's for sport. It's no wonder why these dragons have tried to kill your ancestors."

Link turned, walking away from the group in frustration. Midna soon followed him which left only Hiccup, Astrid, and the dragons there. "I'm sorry." Astrid said, breaking the silence. "You're right. We can't just kill off a bunch off dragons like that."

"It's alright..." Hiccup replied, scratching the back of his head.

"I should... get back to the village."

"Right, I'll uh... see you later."

Astrid turned away to go back to the village but quickly turned back and punched Hiccup in the shoulder, eliciting a short cry of pain from him. "That's for kidnapping me." Astrid said, staring at Hiccup seriously.

Hiccup turned back to face Toothless with a confused look on his face, resulting in a shrug from the dragon. When he turned back to face Astrid, she grabbed him by the shirt and pulled him in, kissing him on the cheek. Hiccup was surprised to say the least.

"That's for... everything else." She said quietly, looking at the ground. She gave Hiccup one quick glance before running back to the village. Hiccup watched her, still slightly confused about the whole situation that just occurred as Toothless walked up besides Hiccup, staring at Hiccup amusedly.

"What are you looking at?" Hiccup exclaimed when he finally caught the dragon's stare. Toothless gave no reply and simply walked away to go rest, leaving Hiccup to go find Link and Midna. "This is gonna be a long night..."

A/N: Oi, I am NOT proud of this chapter at all. Although, because of the next little arc within the movie, I'll let it slide. And while we're on this topic, would you prefer the shorter chapters but being more frequent or longer chapters but taking more time to put out. Leave a review to let me know, and as always, thanks for reading. Ciao!

7. The Red Death

A/N F*ck you, writer's block. F*ck you.

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Hiccup woke from his dreams, tired and groggy from his little adventure the previous night. He looked around and saw that Link wasn't in the room and upon looking all around the house, Link was nowhere to be found.

"It's no wonder why these dragons have tried to kill your ancestors."

Link's words resonated in Hiccup's head, reminding him of how Link stormed off with Midna last night after the short argument with Astrid. Hiccup absentmindedly stared up at his ceiling, wondering

what would happen today at the ceremony.

"I can't kill a dragon..." Hiccup whispered to himself. "I wouldn't kill a dragon."

Hiccup continued to stare at the ceiling until his father came up to his room, a soft smile on his face. Not a fake one, but a genuine smile of pride.

"It's time, son." Stoick said. Hiccup simply got up from his bed and grabbed his helmet, not uttering a word. They walked in silence to the arena, several people on their way as well. Congratulations were given to Hiccup from everywhere, kind words of encouragement. But Link was nowhere to be seen. When they arrived, Stoick directed Hiccup down towards the gates while the rest of the crowd went up to the viewing areas. Hiccup did as he was told and saw Astrid standing there.

"Hi, Hiccup." She said, her face flashing with pity. "Link... didn't come?" She added carefully, trying not to hurt Hiccup's feelings.

"He wasn't in the house when I woke up. I doubt he'd show up to this anyways." Hiccup replied, obviously beginning to choke up. "I don't know if I can do this, Astrid."

"I'm sure you'll find a way, Hiccup." Astrid reassured.

"But what if I don't want to find a way?" Hiccup exclaimed. "Everyone expects me to go out there and kill a dragon, but what if I don't want to?"

Astrid was speechless and just stared back at Hiccup. He was clearly conflicted, anguish and frustrated plastered across his face. "I-I'm sorry." Astrid said, finding nothing else to say."

"It's fine... It's just, I can't do this. I wasn't meant to do this. I have to make them realize somehow that not all dragons are evil." Hiccup said.

"Well, for starters you could try not pissing off the damn thing." A voice came from behind the duo. They both whipped around, ready for the worst but gave a sigh of relief when they saw Link standing there, Midna at his side.

"Link, I thought that-"

"Hiccup, I don't agree with what this ceremony entails but not coming out to support you would just be rude." Link interjected, well aware of what Hiccup was about to say.

Despite the situation at hand, Hiccup felt relieved that Link was here. He turned back to the gate, trying to think of a way to avoid killing a dragon when the voices from the viewing area fell silent. His father was giving a speech now. He couldn't make out much of it at first, but it began getting clearer.

_"But here we are." _Stoick said. _"And no one here is more happy, or more proud, than I am today."_

Every last word resonated in Hiccup's ears. It touched Hiccup to know that his father was proud of him, but it wouldn't change the fact that he couldn't kill a dragon. The gate opened before him slowly and he turned to Astrid and Link as it opened.

"If anything goes wrong..." Hiccup said. "Make sure they don't find Toothless."

"I will. But promise me that nothing will go wrong." Astrid replied, concern obvious in her eyes.

Hiccup nodded back, not saying a word and walked through the gate into the arena. All around him were the proud members of his tribe, cheering him on and excited to see the rite of passage of yet another young one. Hiccup walked over and grabbed a shield from the rack, still remembering the basics of Gobber's training. He had no certainty of what dragon would come out, but he assumed it would not be a friendly one. As he looked around the arena, another gate began to open, likely the one that the dragon was in. When it was fully opened, a Monstrous Nightmare rushed out, running along the metal caging of the arena. It landed in front of Hiccup, clearly aggressive but not attempting any sort of attack yet.

"Well, for starters you could try not pissing off the damn thing." For the second time today, Link's voice echoed in Hiccup's head, drawing his attention towards the dragon standing before him. It didn't seem to want to kill Hiccup, but it merely watched and waited. There was a deafening silence throughout the entire arena, the only sound being the harsh breathing of the Monstrous Nightmare.

"I'm not one of them." Hiccup said defiantly, throwing his shield to the ground. Gasps came from all around as everyone watched what was happening in disbelief. Hiccup ignored this and extended his arm out, his palm open. The dragon recoiled at first, being wary of whatever it was Hiccup wanted to do. When he left his hand there, it relaxed slightly.

"Stop the fight." Stoick said gruffly from the viewing area.

"No! You all have to see this. We don't have to kill dragons." Hiccup responded. He remained still as the Nightmare softly put its snout against his hand, easing itself into his palm.

"I said stop the fight!" Stoick repeated, this time slamming a hammer onto one of the metal rails. It left a loud ringing sound which clearly angered the dragon.

Without another moment wasted, the Nightmare snapped at Hiccup's hand, forcing him to pull it back. It was furious now, feeling threatened and possibly even betrayed. Hiccup ran from the beast, screaming in utter terror. It chased him around the arena as Astrid desperately tried to open the gate that Hiccup had come from. She finally got it open after a couple laps around, but the Nightmare still kept up its relentless pursuit of Hiccup, not allowing him a single chance to get to the gate.

"We have to help him!" Astrid exclaimed to Link. She looked around for something to distract the dragon with and found a small hammer. She grabbed it and ran out into the arena, using all her strength to toss it right at the dragon's face. Obviously, it wasn't very pleased

about this and decided to go for Astrid instead of Hiccup, as planned. It began chasing Astrid instead, who was able to deal with the dragon easier than Hiccup could. Eventually, Link interjected and jumped in front of the two, a sword in hand.

"Your fight is with me now, beast." Link growled. The Nightmare seemed to accept this challenge, roaring ferociously at him. This allowed time for Astrid and Hiccup to both run back to the gate, where Stoick was now waiting for the two. Astrid successfully made it back but when Link dodged a fireball, it flew at the gate and cut off Hiccup's path.

"Hiccup!" Link shouted, turning to help him. At this point, he left his guard down, allowing the Nightmare to strike him with its tail, sending Link flying into the shield rack. He began losing consciousness as he was forced to watch Hiccup get cornered by the dragon. He forced himself to remain awake as he tried to stand but he was simply too weak. Link's eyes drifted shut before he heard the unmistakable whirring sound of two Night Furies. Before anyone knew what happened, Toothless and Midia charged through the caging and into the pit. A thick smoke covered the area, preventing vision from above, but Hiccup and Link clearly saw the two fierce dragons overpowering the Nightmare. It went down in seconds, yielding at the might of two of the strongest dragons in the land. Link knew that the smoke would not last long, however and they would need to move fast.

"Hiccup! We gotta get out!" Link coughed, using all of his strength to get up. It was painful, but he managed to hop onto Midia and fly off through the hole that the Night Furies had created earlier. the confusion was so grand that barely anyone noticed Link flying away. Hiccup was not having as much luck, Toothless for some reason refusing to leave, more intent on protecting Hiccup. Vikings began pouring in as the smoke cleared, revealing the revered and feared Night Fury in full view. They all charged at Toothless with weapons in hand but he simply stood his ground, knocking aside viking after viking.

"Toothless, stop!" Hiccup called out, onlooking the scene playing out. "Don't hurt him!" He now shouted to the crowd of vikings. When Stoick attempted to take down the beast, he met no avail, getting pinned down and becoming victim to the open jaws of a Night Fury about to fire. "No!" Hiccup called out as loud as he could, causing Toothless to stop his assault on Stoick. Hiccup gave a sigh of relief until the group of vikings took advantage of the now vulnerable dragon, piling onto him and attempting to pin him down.

"Toothless!" Hiccup exclaimed, trying to get by his side. Astrid prevented this, knowing that Hiccup would do nothing but get himself hurt.

Stoick got up from the ground, staring daggers at the dragon in front of him. "Throw him in with the others."

* * *

><p>Link landed Midia into the trench where she and Toothless were constantly residing, breathing a sigh of relief when his feet finally met the ground. He laid down on the ground, his exhaustion from being thrown at a shield rack getting the best of him. He slept for a few

hours before waking up and realizing that Hiccup and Toothless had not followed him. "Midia, where's Toothless?" He asked. The dragon shook its head as if to indicate that it didn't know. "...Shit. Well, back for another flight." Link hopped back onto Midia and led her back to the village. Once they made it within viewing distance, he directed Midia behind some rocks so they wouldn't be seen.<p>

"There's an oddly large amount of boats docked there..." Link mumbled to himself, observing the docks of Berk. There were many vikings boarding any given boat, as if there were some huge expedition planned. "I was only gone for a few hours... How much have I missed." Link continued to examine the area, trying to figure out what was going on. He nearly fell off of Midia when he saw Toothless being put onto one of the boats, only in binds. He felt Midia tense up underneath him, clearly upset. "Easy, girl. Let's see what's going on here first." Regardless of what she preferred, Midia listened and stayed put, awaiting Link's further orders.

"What the hell has Hiccup gotten himself into this time." Link sighed, still keeping an eye on the scene before him. The boats were beginning to take off to sail now, prompting Link to gear Midia into flight. They flew slow and quietly, trying not to bring any unnecessary attention to themselves. He was forced to stay within the clouds, occasionally diving underneath for seconds at a time to observe where the boats were. Eventually, they all stopped at an island. Link remembered this island, though. It was the same one where Midia and Toothless had brought Hiccup, Astrid, Midna and himself one night.

"Oh, for the love of Din he cannot be that crazy." Link reassured himself. He found a hiding spot on the mountain that they were brought to last time and watched as all of the viking got off their boats. They stood in a large crowd, looking at the massive landform. They were discussing something, but he couldn't make it out. Eventually, they launched a catapult straight at the mountain, blowing a hole straight into the middle of it. "He is that crazy." Link said, putting a palm to his face. The chief of Berk stepped up to the hole that they had created, a hammer in hand. He waited until wave after wave of dragon poured out of the opening, not attempting to attack him, but seemingly trying to escape.

"Midia, we might need to act fast." Link whispered, having a bad feeling about this situation. He gripped his sword tightly, preparing for any type of conflict. After all the dragons had flown out, the vikings assumed that they had won until a rumbling occurred, shaking the entire island. The mountain was the source, rattling Midia and Link rather vigorously. Soon enough, a massive dragon emerged from the mountain, crumbling the structure of it as it forced its way out.

"Oh sweet mother of Farore." Link whispered, onlooking the massive beast. It hadn't noticed him but it set its sights on the vikings, marching towards them, crumbling whatever catapults they had standing. Many of the vikings attempted to return to their ships, only to be met by the intense fire of the beast, torching the ships and sinking both wood and viking alike. Toothless was still trapped on one of the vessels, about to be met with the same fate as the vikings.

"Enough waiting, let's go!" Link shouted, directing Midia into flight. He set his sights on Toothless, flying straight for the ship. When he was close enough, he jumped off with his blade drawn, slashing away at the chains. Link managed to find the weak points in the chains, be it by luck or cunning and freed Toothless from his binds. Midia swung back around, picking up Link while Toothless managed to escape from the now burning fleet. Knowing that Toothless was safe, Link now set his sights on the behemoth before him.

"Alright you overgrown Dinalfos. Let's see what you're made of."

A/N Suspense ftw! :D

8. This is Berk

A/N Yay for action scene!

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"Midia, don't fire until I tell you." Link instructed his dragon. She gave a grunt of confirmation as the duo stared down the gargantuan creature. The massive beast was clearly annoyed that something not even the size of its foot was opposing it. Nonetheless, Link waited patiently until it made a move, this time trying to swipe at Midia with its hand. The two easily dodged it, but Link was trying to examine how the dragon performed in a fight. It was slow when it came to physical attacking, its large size working against it. Link directed Midia next to the dragon, trying to find a blind spot but to no avail.

"Well, this is getting me nowhere." Link flew around to the back of the dragon, only to find that it was lined with massive spikes. The dragon had no clue what Link was trying to do, being rather slow in its responses to Midia's movements. Eventually, when Link came in range, it opened its massive mouth, gas beginning to form within. "What the hell?" Link said, observing the green substance now being formed in the dragon's mouth. He quickly identified what it was about to do and just barely managed to direct Midia out of the inferno that was now spewing from the beast's mouth.

"Okay, well, that thing never runs out of shots." Link declared. "Let's see what we can do here..." Link flew straight at the face of the dragon, gripping his blade tightly. "Midia! Now!" He shouted, prompting Midia to start shooting plasma shots at the large creature's face, much to its frustration. It closed its eyes to avoid any further damage, just as Link had hoped. While it was distracted, he jumped off of Midia's back and landed on the dragon's head. Before it knew what was happening, he stabbed his sword straight into the top of its head. As expected, the beast barely flinched but Link then slid down its massive but smooth neck, dragging his blade down with him.

"One dragon filet coming up!" He taunted as the dragon roared in pain. Before he met the spikes on its back, he vaulted off of its head, being met by Midia waiting on the other side to catch him. His

blade was practically drenched in blood, but the dragon seems nothing more than annoyed by the pain. In response, it blew another plume of fire in Link's direction, forcing him off of Midia's back.

"Midia!" Link shouted, watching as his dragon was sent into the water after trying to avoid the fire of this scarlet incarnation of death itself. Midia would survive, but Link didn't seem to have the same luxury, falling straight to the ground. He closed his eyes and accepted his fate, proud that he would die in battle.

"Link. Open your eyes already." A voice said to him. Link, quite confusedly, opened his eyes to see Hiccup staring down at him. Link looked around and saw that he was very much alive, and on the back of Toothless. "You know, Link, skydiving off of a dragon isn't very safe." Hiccup joked, clearly having seen the whole ordeal.

"Well, I gotta find a hobby, don't I." Link replied, smiling. "Where's Midia."

"She fell in the water, but I saw her swimming out. You two take a break, anything I should know?"

"Yeah. You should know that I'm not letting you do this alone." Link said.

"Oh, don't worry." Hiccup gestured to the four other dragons behind him, all mounted by the kids from the village. "Let's just say we had a bit of a bonding moment."

"Whatever. Bring me to Midia and let's finish this." Link demanded. Hiccup did as he was told, flying Link over to the shore where Midia was trying to dry herself off. She looked up and flew up next to Toothless, allowing Link to get back on. "Snotlout! You focus on distracting the dragon and doing as much damage as possible! Twins, you two try to make the dragon as angry as possible and don't get yourself killed! Fishlegs, study the dragon and find out as much information as possible! Astrid, Hiccup, let's go." Link directed. Everyone did as they were told without argument, the dragon becoming overwhelmed by the several dragons now attacking it. "Hiccup, this dragon doesn't fire shots, it breathes fire instead. It takes a while to form the gas, so when it opens its mouth we might be able to use that against it."

"Right."

"It's too destructive, though. We need to bring it away."

"Well, it's got wings, right? Let's see if they work." Hiccup suggested.

"Good idea. Astrid, go down and make sure all of the vikings get out of here safely." Link said.

"How do I do that?" Astrid asked.

"You're on a dragon. Are you seriously asking that question?" Link mused. She got the message and brought her dragon down to the ground. The kids were all doing their jobs perfectly and the beast was now getting very, very irritated. Link looked to the ground to make sure that all of the vikings were evacuating and most of them were already

headed for the few boats that remained. "Alright, guys that's enough! Get out of here!" Link ordered. Nobody argued and everyone stopped what they were doing except for Astrid who simply had to save a viking from getting crushed.

"Good job, Astrid!" Hiccup said. "Get to safety with the rest of them, we'll take care of this."

"Okay, Hiccup!" Astrid shouted back. She began flying over to the boats but for some reason, her dragon wasn't moving.

"Hiccup, the dragon's trying to suck her in!" Link exclaimed, pointing to the beast, who now had its mouth open. Without a second though, he geared Midia into action, flying straight for the dragon. "Midia, fire!" She did as such, and launched a plasma blast into the gaping mouth of the beast, causing it to roar out in pain and stop trying to eat Astrid. The sudden stop of force caused Astrid to fall off of her dragon, only to be caught by Toothless. He dropped her off near the boats and flew back next to Midia.

"Let's finish this." Link said.

"And I thought you didn't want to kill dragons." Hiccup joked.

"Oh, trust me, your father's getting a good talking to after this. But this dragon is the cause of your war and I intend to put an end to it."

The dragon was regaining its senses, now seeing the two defiant Night Furies in front of its face. They both flew upwards, trying to lure out the dragon. They succeeded in this, prompting the giant to fly up with them, spreading dust and dirt everywhere. "We won't get anywhere in the open sky, let's lose it in the clouds!" Hiccup suggested.

"Right, break up!" Link replied, flying Midia off to the left and into a web of clouds. Hiccup did the same, flying Toothless off to the right. They could see the massive shadow of the dragon and from what they saw, it was quite confused, constantly whipping around to try and find the two. Eventually, out of frustration it began breathing fire all around. Barely avoiding getting burned, Link decided that they had to move now.

"Hiccup! Go!" Link shouted through the clouds, being supported by the roar of Midia. The two riders burst out from the clouds, coming at the beast from two different angles. Before it could decide who to target, they both fired three plasma blasts straight at its face, resulting in a violent explosion from the combined force of the Night Furies.

"Link, follow me!" Hiccup shouted, now darting off in the opposite direction of the giant. Link followed as instructed and noticed that Toothless' artificial tail was on fire.

"Hiccup! Toothless' tail!"

"What?" Hiccup exclaimed. He looked back and saw what Link was talking about, his facial expression immediately falling. "Oh, come on..."

"We have to end this now!" Link shouted. The dragon was still in pursuit of the two, clearly angered beyond comprehension. "Midia! Toothless! When I say, turn and fire a plasma blast into the dragon's mouth!" Link looked back, watching the giant carefully. After a few moments, Hiccup began to lose speed, likely due to the burning tail. This brought him in range of the dragon, prompting Link to slow down Midia slightly. Once they were both in range, the beast opened its mouth and a gas slowly began to form, signaling it was about to start breathing fire.

"NOW!" Link shouted. Both Midia and Toothless turned and fired straight into the mouth of the beast, igniting the gas from inside. "Hiccup, dive!" Link ordered. He did as told, directing Toothless down towards the surface along with Link. The dragon's wings were now burning up, its body literally exploding from the inside out by now. Link managed to get to safety, but Hiccup couldn't direct Toothless away with his lack of a tail. They got caught in the massive explosion that occurred once the giant hit the ground, forcing rock, ash, and dust all over.

"Hiccup!" Link exclaimed, jumping off of Midia and running to the rubble. He began throwing aside rock after rock, searching desperately for Hiccup.

Hiccup's father was now over at the rubble, searching with Link. "Son!" He shouted, his face for the first time, covered with sorrow and concern. The two searched through piles of rubble, every second feeling like an hour. Eventually, after a few minutes, Stoick saw a rock shuffle about on its own. He ran over and cleared out all of the rubble in that area and found Toothless, covering both Hiccup and himself with his wings. He moved aside a wing to reveal Hiccup, unconscious but still breathing.

"He's alive..." Stoick whispered. "My son's alive!" He repeated, resulting in cheers from every viking. He turned back to Toothless, staring at the dragon that he once called enemy. "Thank you. For saving my son."

Link onlooked the scene, a soft smile plastered on his face. Relief filled him, knowing that not only was this all over, but that Hiccup was safe. He was just about ready to fall back and take a nap when he felt someone hugging him from behind. He looked over his shoulder and saw Midna embracing him closely. "Well, I hope you had a good view of the show." Link mused. Midna said nothing and instead buried her face into his shirt.

"Don't ever scare me like that again..." She said, her voice breaking up as she sobbed into Link's chest.

Link brought his arms around her, trying to calm her down. "Sorry, Mid. I'll try not to again." He said. She looked up at him, tears still in her eyes but she managed to crack a smile. "C'mon, let's go home." Link said, walking over the Midia and mounting her, offering a hand to help Midna on. **(A/N When Midna came to the world of Berk, she was turned into a human and became shorter than Link rather than taller like she was at the end of TP.)** **
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><p>Hiccup sat up from his bed, sore all over for some reason. He remembered little of what happened after he began diving towards the ground but he assumed it was nothing good. His vision was still blurred but out of nowhere, he felt some pressure on his abdomen, forcing his sight back along with some pain. "Oww- you're... in my house." Hiccup said to Toothless, who was now in Hiccup's room. He hopped around the room, glad to see that Hiccup was finally awake. "Okay, bud- wait. Toothless!" Hiccup exclaimed in an attempt to get him to calm down. "Does my Dad know you're here?!"<p>

Most likely hearing the noise, Astrid walked in and saw hiccup wide awake, a smile coming across her face. "Hey, everyone! He's awake!" Without much delay, Link, Stoick, and Midna, along with a few other vikings, came into Hiccup's room, all glad to see that he was fine.

"You gave us quite a scare there, son." Stoick said. His voice wasn't filled with anger or even worry, but rather a parent's true relief.

Hiccup said nothing back, looking at the crowd of people who all were glad to see him alive and well. He felt indescribably happy, knowing that there were people here who cared about him.

"So, you gonna keep staring into space, or are you going to come outside and let everyone know you're okay?" Astrid mused.

Hiccup smiled and got out of his bed, noticing that he had a mechanical foot now. When he nearly fell over, Toothless was the first one to help him up, allowing for Hiccup to regain his footing. "Thanks, bud." He walked outside with the others to be greeted by a massive crowd of vikings, all cheering for Hiccup.

He looked past the crowd and saw dragons all over the skies, but no one attacking. He knew at this point that the war was over and now dragons were finally at peace with humans. Before he could continue to take it in, he felt a harsh punch on his shoulder from none other than Astrid.

"That's for scaring me." She said, clearly amused by Hiccup's reaction.

"What, is this going to be a regular thing with you?" Hiccup exclaimed, rubbing his arm. He was about to complain more, but was cut off by Astrid pulling him and kissing him briefly. "I could get used to this." He said, halting all complaints he previously had. Astrid rolled her eyes, laughing at Hiccup's foolishness along with the crowd.

Link chuckled slightly, watching the ceremony from afar with Midna. After a few minutes, he felt a burning on his left hand. When he looked, the Triforce was glowing bright, signaling that Princess Zelda was trying to communicate with him telepathically. Because Midna and Zelda were still linked from when they shared a body, she was able to hear the full conversation.

_"Link, can you hear me?" _Zelda asked.

"Yeah, Zelda. I hear you."

_"Where are you? I've been trying to reach you for days and it's like you in another realm." _

"Well, Princess, we kind of are." Midna interjected.

_"What? But how?" _Zelda exclaimed.

"I haven't a clue. But I think I'll stay here for a while. Hyrule isn't in danger, is it?" Link replied.

_"No, we are more peaceful than ever and I wanted to personally thank you for it, Link. Whenever you do return to Hyrule, let me know and I will arrange a feast as thanks of your service to the kingdom." _

"Will do." Link said. The Triforce symbol stopped glowing and no longer did he feel a burning, signaling that Zelda no longer was talking with him. "Well, Midna. What about you?"

"I think I'll stay here to keep an eye on you for a bit." She said, smiling mischievously.

"Thought so." Link replied, holding her closely. They looked up and saw several dragons flying overhead, all playing with one another or being ridden by a citizen of Berk. The peace was astounding considering that a mere day ago, these creatures were at war with humans. Now, thanks to Link and Hiccup, everything was in harmony.

"You did a great job here, Link." Midna said. She rewarded him with a kiss, one that he gladly returned.

-THE END-

**(A/N Wow, this was short! Like, really short. Wouldn't it be great if I made a follow up series to this with Link's new life in Berk? I mean, just saying... *wink wink* **

Thank you all for reading and reviewing and sticking around for the ride.)

End
file.